1542 New Subscribers added to our lists since June 1.

A Merry Christmas to One and All.

The list of new subscribers added since June 1, 1899 1542

THE LIMA NEWS.

VOL. III. NO. 195 LIMA, OHIO, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1899. PRICE 1

ON THEIR HEELS.

Aguinaldo's Band Closely Pursued Across the Mountains by Cols. Hare and Howze.

CAPT. GILLMORE STILL A PRISONER.

Most of His Companions Have Been Released and Our Troops One Day Behind the Fugitives.

The Insurgent General's Wife Died in a Small Village Near Bayombong—All Ports in Northern Luzon to Be Opened.

Manila, Dec. 24.—Col. Wilder has telegraphed to Vigan from Bayombong that Aguinaldo has crossed the mountains near Bayombong, going southward. His wife died in a village in that vicinity.

Washington, Dec. 24.—A cablegram from Gen. Otis was received at the war department Saturday, giving the first news for some time of the detachments under Cols. Hare and Howze, who are pursuing Aguinaldo. Gen. Otis' advices indicate that they are close upon the insurgent leader, and also states that four of the American prisoners have been retaken, though Capt. Gilmore is still in the hands of the enemy. Gen. Otis' dispatch follows:

"Manila, Dec. 24.—Gen. Young reports under date of 21st inst., from Vigan, that Cols. Hare and Howze were heard from December 17 still in pursuit through the mountains of the insurgent column having our prisoners, of whom four were captured, Capt. Gilmore remaining prisoner. The insurgents are one day in advance and the pursuit is continued. The pursuing troops had encountered great hardships, but will probably strike Aparri. Two hundred and one Spanish prisoners from Aparri received Saturday morning, 200 more in that section, mostly friars, awaiting transportation to Manila. Entire 16th infantry leaves for Aparri Sunday for stations from that point as far south as Bayonbong. Batcheldor's battalion 24th is now on lower Rio Grande in good condition to return to San Jose country. Forty-fourth infantry being sent to Hughes at Iloilo, who reports Panay, Negros and adjacent islands quiet. Arriving troops and supplies being unloaded through service Manila & Dagupan railway, two trains daily. All ports northern Luzon open January 1. "OTIS."

DWIGHT L. MOODY'S FUNERAL.

Services Will Be Held Tuesday Afternoon and Many of His Coworkers Will Participate.

East Northfield, Mass., Dec. 24.—Yielding to pressure brought to bear by friends, the family of D. L. Moody Saturday decided to defer the funeral of Moody until Tuesday afternoon instead of holding it on Monday, as at first they intended to do. Some of the details were arranged, and it was made known later that the family had consented that public services should be held in the Congregational church, at 2:30 o'clock. The body will lie in state at the church during the morning. Rev. C. I. Scofield, pastor of the church, will officiate, assisted by Rev. R. A. Torrey, of Chicago, and addresses will be made by men who have been associated with Mr. Moody in his work.

Messages of condolence, which began to come Friday, came in increased numbers Saturday. Upwards of 100 telegrams from all parts of the United States, with several cablegrams, were received.

Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, who has been a prominent speaker at Northfield, and who, with Mr. Moody, held meetings in several of the large cities of the country last fall, cabled from England, and among the messages from this country were those from Commander Booth-Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. John Wanamaker, Louis Klopsch, of the Christian Herald, and George B. Studd, of Los Angeles, Cal. Several relatives and close friends of the family arrived here Saturday forenoon.

Died From Lockjaw.

Cynthiana, Ky., Dec. 24.—Collin Juett, aged 14, died Saturday morning with lockjaw caused by accidentally shooting himself one week ago. He was playing hide and seek and had crawled under the bed to hide when he kicked the trigger of a shotgun which was lying under the bed, the entire load taking effect n the boy's right shoulder. Adam Juett, the boy's father, is now serving a term in the penitentiary for killing a young man named Collins last year.

Farmer More Commits Suicide.

Franklin, Ky, Dec. 24.—W. S. More, farmer and distiller, committed suicide by shooting himself with a pistol. He was the leader of the mob that attacked George Dinning, colored, some months ago, in which attack Jodie Conn was killed by Dinning, and one of the parties against whom Dinning recently obtained judgment in the federal court at Louisville for $10,000.

MODERN CASE OF TALENTS

Novel Campaign Inaugurated by a New Jersey Pastor for the Raising of Church Funds.

With the Bible parable of the ten talents as a model, Rev. G. H. Neal, Jr., pastor of the Pitman Methodist church at New Brunswick, N. J., has oegun a novel campaign for funds with which to pay off the church debt. Recently the officials of the church at Dr. Neal's instance made a purse of $50, but this was far too small to wipe out the indebtedness. Then the pastor's idea unfolded itself. "We shall give to the members of the church each a dollar of this fifty you have subscribed," he said, "as the master in the parable gave the talents to his servants. We shall make those receiving the dollars the stewards of the church money, and they shall be responsible for its increase.

"He or she may invest that dollar as seems best, and on the first Sunday in February next each shall render an account of the talent received and the increase it has made."

Enthusiasm greeted Dr. Neal's scheme. One woman forthwith put her dollar into dough, and, selling homemade bread, has already increased it many fold. Another woman bought the materials for a crazyquilt and has been promised for it much more than the original investment.

QUEEN AND PRINCE TO WED.

Rumor to the Effect That Wilhelmina Will Be the Bride of Emperor's Son.

The New York Journal correspondent cables from Berlin: After the return of the kaiser to Berlin a report originating from the lobby of the reichstag was spread that Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands is to be married to none other than Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany.

The report of her engagement is vouched for by members of the reichstag, who are not gossipmongers, but earnest diplomats, whose statements in diplomatic affairs are usually accepted as authentic. Diplomats here are already speculating on the vast political importance of such a match as reported. It would probably mean the adding of another country, small yet of powerful influence in the European body politic, to the great German empire.

Queen Wilhelmina is a year and nine months older than the German crown prince. She was 19 years old on August 31, and he will be 18 years old on May 6. Crown Prince Frederick William is greatly beloved at court and by his college chums in the Bonn university.

INDIAN EDUCATION.

Miss Reel, General Superintendent of Indian Schools, Urges an Exclusively Industrial Training.

Miss Estelle Reel, general superintendent of Indian schools, in her annual report makes a strong plea for compulsory education and advocates strictly industrial training for Indian children. She says the industrial branch of the work should be forced to the front and that literary instruction be narrowed to the simple, practical elements. The educational outlook for the Indians is painted as very encouraging and better buildings and more facilities for industrial training have been provided this year. The report urges a course of cooking, nursing and economic housekeeping for girls, making them homemakers in the highest sense, and farming, stock raising and the useful trades should be added to the common branches taught the boys. During the year 23,378 miles were traveled by Miss Reel in her field work.

WOMAN'S ASHES.

Are Scattered to the Four Winds from the Torch of Liberty Statue at New York.

The ashes of the body of Mrs. Clara Karl, who died early in October at her home, 607 East Eleventh street, New York, have been scattered from the torch of the statue of Liberty, according to her last wish. It was accomplished on Sunday forenoon quietly. Except for an unforeseen incident the fact might never have reached the public. The metal cylinder which held the ashes contained several fragments of bone that the fire had not pulverized. When the ashes were scattered these fragments fell to the ground and one of them struck the watchman.

Big Royal Family.

The Bourbon duke of Parma, who was obliged to quit his duchy in 1859, has a larger family than any other royal personage in Europe. By his first wife, a princess of Bourbon-Sicily, he had nine children, all of whom survive except the eldest, the late princess of Bulgaria. By his second wife, who was a princess of Braganza and a sister of the hereditary grand duchess of Luxembourg, he has nine more children.

A Telephonic Convenience.

The completion of a telephone line 1,700 miles long and reaching from Detroit to Houston, in Texas, should prove a great public convenience, says the San Francisco Bulletin. By going to Detroit anyone having a row with a Texan can tell the latter just what he thinks of him with satisfaction—and safety.

State Election Commission Meets.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 24.—The state election commission will meet here Saturday. It is understood that Judge John A. Fulton, of Bardstown, will be named to succed Judge Pryor, of the commission. Fulton was one of Goebel's confidential lieutenants in the campaign. The state commission of elections, as reorganized, will hear the contests of state officers, except for governor and lieutenant governor, the latter two being heard by the legislature.

To Suppress Whitecaps.

London, Ky., Dec., 24.—The county authorities of Letcher are undertaking to suppress the whitecaps, who have been unmolested there for several years. The jail at Whitesburg is crowded. They recently beat some defenseless women into insensibility. A number of school teachers are in jail.

Weds a Cincinnati Girl.

Middlesboro, Ky., Dec. 24.—Invitations are out announcing the wedding of A. L. Voris and Miss Alice Jerdine Smith, which will take place at the Columbia Baptist church, Cincinnati, January 3. Voris is cashier of the Manufacturers' bank of this city. Miss Smith is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Smith, of Cincinnati.

Recruiting a Company.

Franklin, Ky., Dec. 24.—Arthur Welch, captain of Company G, 3d Kentucky state guards, has received orders from Adjt. Gen. D. R. Collier, at Frankfort, to recruit the company to the maximum strength—80 men. The company is now made up of 46 men.

A New Stave Mill.

Richmond, Ky., Dec. 24.—The Cincinnati Cooperage Co., which recently bought several thousand acres of fine timber land in Estill and Jackson counties, has located a stave mill on its lands, and this week began turning out staves.

Criticized the Hospital.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—The December grand jury in its report submitted on adjourning Friday severely criticised the management of the city hospital. It states that the treatment of patients is far from what it should be.

End of a Debauch.

Carlisle, Ky., Dec. 24.—James Shumate was found dead near his home with a large cut near the heart. He had been drinking. The coroner says he met his death by a knife in his own hands.

Refuses to Give His Name.

London, Ky., Dec. 24.—A few days ago an unknown man killed the two Craft brothers on the Elk Horn, in Letcher county. The alleged murderer is in jail at Whitesburg, but refuses to give his name.

Jacobs Is a Bankrupt.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—Leopold Jacobs Friday filed a petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities are $23,900, while his assets consist of $25 worth of household goods, claimed exempt. Most of his creditors live here.

Blackburn Changes Quarters.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 24.—Senator Blackburn has canceled engagement of rooms at the Fleming hotel, and will have headquarters on the same floor with Goebel at the Capitol hotel.

Republicans to Meet.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 24.—The republican state central committee is called to meet at Frankfort January 2 to act on the campaign committee's report.

Old Grudge Causes An Affray.

Carlisle, Ky., Dec. 24.—Some little excitement was caused here Friday by the shooting of Jack Price by William Robinson. An old grudge was the cause.

A Fifteen Year Sentence.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24.—Daniel Anderson, charged with an assault on Daisy Belle Lawton, aged 10, was given 15 years by a jury in the circuit court.

Indicted as a Nuisance.

Lexington, Ky., Dec. 24.—The indictment of Mrs. Jennie Gatewood by the grand jury Friday afternoon on a charge of nuisance has occasioned much gossip.

Suspends Publication.

Manila, Dec. 24.—The newspaper Democracia, the organ of a coterie of Filipinos, including the supreme court judges favoring American control in the Philippines, Friday announced that it had been decided to suspend publication. The paper was started at the suggestion and under the patronage of the Philippine advisory commission, headed by Prof. J. G. Schurman.

The Time Extended.

Washington, Dec. 24.—Secretary Hay, for the United States and the Mexican charge, today signed an agreement, extending for one year, until December 24 next, the operation of the treaty providing for the definition of the boundary along the Rio Grande.

Refused a Certificate.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 24.—The state election commission refused to give John H. Wilson a certificate of election as circuit judge in Knox county district. Wilson will appeal to the courts.

STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE.

Sister Irma Cecile Leaves St. Marys-of-the-Woods With a Young Woman Student.

Terre Haute, Ind., Dec. 24.—Sister Irma Cecile, of the sisters of Providence, at St. Marys-of-the-Woods, has left with a young woman student, for whom she had become greatly attached, and there is no trace of either since they reached Chicago.

Two years ago Louise Seeley, from a small Wisconsin town, became a student. Almost immediately a strong affection sprang up between the sister and the student.

Recently Miss Seeley received word from home that caused her to decide to leave school. It seems that her sister companion decided to go with her. They slipped out together and were not missed till later. Sister Cecile entered the order of Sisters of Providence from Sumner, Ill., seven years ago. She has been regarded as a model sister and an excellent teacher.

They Were Re-Arrested.

Peru, Ind., Dec. 24.—The fact of the death of William Quick by arsenic poisoning, several months ago, has been revived by the re-arrest of Henry Quick, a brother, and Mrs. Edith Quick, the young widow, on grand jury indictments, alleging murder. The brother was found at his father's home in Columbia City, while Mrs. Quick still remained here. William Quick died in great agony, the cause being determined by post mortem, and the young widow, who had been married only one month, together with Henry, who made his home with them, were placed under arrest, but were afterward discharged by a justice of the peace on a technicality. The case will now be pressed.

Dynamite Lets Go.

Spencer, Ind., Dec. 24.—A large quantity of dynamite at Dickerson & Cooper's quarry, south of town, exploded after the workmen had left. The engine house was wrecked, and the quarry was filled with debris. Buildings in the city were severely shaken by the force of the explosion, and the people rushed from their homes in their night robes, terror-stricken. There was no loss of life. The dynamite had been placed in the cinders to prevent freezing.

The Democrat Leads.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 24.—For a week Charles Elliott, republican candidate for city clerk, has been contesting the city election on charge of fraud. Mayor Taggart was elected by 347 and John Geckler, city clerk by 135. An examination of disputed ballots in court gave Elliott only enough to leave Geckler's majority 78, and the court said the result had established to his mind the fact that there was no fraud. The republicans have practically given up the fight.

Murdered a Horse Jockey.

Evansville, Ind., Dec. 24.—Charles Head and Ed Shoulders are on trial at Boonville on charge of murdering Ed Pendleton at Huntingtonburg last September. Pendleton, who was a horse jockey, was shot in cold blood, while standing on the depot platform waiting for a train. Elzie Helverson, of this city, similarly charged, died while a prisoner in the Dubois county jail. In his deathbed confession he alleged that Head fired the shot.

The Shortage Adjusted.

Rushville, Ind., Dec. 24.—The bondsmen of James K. Mattox, city treasurer, who was found short in his accounts, compromised a $3,600 judgment, recently awarded the city, by paying $2,665, which includes the city's attorney fees, court costs, etc. This makes a total payment by the bondsmen of $5,165.08. Treasurer Mattox partially secured his bondsmen by transferring his property, valued at $2,500.

They Refuse to Bid.

Rochester, Ind., Dec. 24.—The merchants of this county refuse to bid for furnishing supplies to the county infirmary, as called for by the commissioners, and as required under the new law, and the superintendent will purchase whatever is needed wherever he inclines.

Sandbagged by Footpads.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 24.—Maynard Priest was assaulted by footpads near the Lake Erie railway station and was seriously hurt. He is still in a half-conscious condition, and he has no recollection of the incident further than it occurred shortly before midnight.

Sentenced for Stealing.

Bedford, Ind., Dec. 24.—Jeff Gill was found guilty of stealing from a comrade and sentenced to two to fourteen years in the Jeffersonville reformatory by Judge Martin. He has served time before.

To Purchase Water Works Plant.

Kokomo, Ind., Dec. 24.—An investigation of the condition of the water works plant was made Friday by expert engineers, with a view of its purchase by the city.

Treacherous.

Mr. Broadstairs—I have 300 hens on my place.

Young Quigley (solemnly) — Well, you want to look out for them.

Mr. Broadstairs (astonished)—Look out for them! Why?

Young Quigley (still solemnly)—Because they are laying for you.—N. Y. World.

Alleged Embezzler Suicides.

St. Louis, Dec. 24.—A. W. Peterson, who disappeared from Yankton, S. D., after having, it is said, embezzled money from the county treasury there, committed suicide by jumping into the Mississippi river here. His body was found Saturday.

Another Feud Fight.

London, Ky., Dec. 24.—There is a report in from Letcher county that the Wright-Reynolds fued war has again broken out, and that one of the Wright faction was seriously wounded in a feud fight there this week.

Collision on Chicago Elevated.

Chicago, Dec. 24.—A rear-end collision occurred Saturday morning between trains of the South Side elevated heavily laden with passengers bound down town to make Christmas purchases. The accident is attributed to the dense fog which hung over the city. The second train was running at a high rate of speed, and the second car was badly telescoped and narrowly missed falling from the elevated structure. One passenger was injured and several were severely shaken up.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 24.—President Cole, of the recently assigned Globe national bank, of Boston, was arrested at Redondo Saturday by a United States marshal and will be brought to this city.

Charged With Shooting His Wife.

Bedford, Ind., Dec. 24.—Edwin C. Parker was given a preliminary trial before Judge Martin Friday, charged with shooting his wife with intent to kill.

MRS. CLEVELAND AIDS FAIR.

Starts a Guessing Game on the Name Given to a Big Doll at Princeton, N. J.

Mrs. Grover Cleveland has caused quite a flurry by starting a guessing game for a doll in the fair at Princeton, N. J., at Odd Fellows' hall for the benefit of St. Paul's Catholic church. The doll is about as large as little Richard Cleveland and is dressed in a pink china silk mother hubbard, with braid trimmings, and has white stockings and shoes. On its breast is pinned the notice: "Named by Mrs. Cleveland; guess the Name—10 cents a guess." The first person to guess the name Mrs. Cleveland has given will be presented with the doll and the dress, which was made by Mrs. Cleveland.

Although Mrs. Cleveland has allowed her name to be used on all of the patronesses' lists at the dances given by the students and other functions connected with the Princeton university, this is the first time that she has taken an active part in any of the charitable affairs put under way by the churches.

A LUCRATIVE BILLET.

Admiral Watson Cables Navy Department for Officer to Manage Civil Nautical School in Manila.

Some retired officer of the navy stands a chance of getting a good civil billet in the Philippines. Admiral Watson has cabled the navy department that he desires the services of an officer on the retired list who will discharge the duties as head of the civil nautical school in Manila. The compensation for such an officer is paid out of the military fund of the island collections by the governor general. It is not often retired officers of the navy have an opportunity to secure lucrative details in the army. There is a system of detailing retired officers as professors of military science and tactics at colleges in different parts of the country, but the services of few naval officers are utilized once they are retired, except in time of war.

TEST NEW SUBMARINE BOAT.

Goubet No. 2 at Toulon Dives 200 Feet and Stays Down Half an Hour.

The new submarine boat Goubet No. 2 was put through its preliminary trial at Toulon the other day, under the direction of the inventor and in the presence of a committee of experts. In spite of a heavy sea the Goubet made two descents to a depth of 190 feet and 260 feet, and then remained submerged for half an hour unseen by those on the steam launch that accompanied it, but who were following all its movements from the launch by means of an optic tube. The trial was satisfactory to the experts.

Triumph of Engineering.

One of the latest triumphs in the engineering world consists in the construction, shipment by steamer and subsequent transfer to railway transportation of a steamer of 4,200 tons displacement, which was finally put afloat in Lake Baikal, Siberia, not less than 5,000 miles from St. Petersburg.

Ostrich Hatched in an Incubator.

A Florida man has just succeeded in hatching an ostrich egg in an incubator. This is the first successful effort of the kind in this country, though it has often been tried in California. It took 43 days for the bird to come through. Now let the Florida man try billiard balls.

Buddhists.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 455,000,000.

ENTOMBED MINERS

Braznell Colliery, Near Brownsville, Pa., the Scene of a Frightful Explosion.

SEVENTY-FIVE BELIEVED TO BE LOST.

Wives and Children of the Imprisoned Men Crowd Around the Mouth of the Shaft.

Workmen From the Surrounding Neighborhood Are Assisting Numerous Volunteer Parties in the Work of Rescue.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 24.—A Uniontown dispatch says 75 men were entombed and probably killed by the explosion in the Braznell mine.

The force of the explosion was so great that the tipple at the head of the shaft was blown over. The Braznell mine is located four miles from Brownsville, on the Redstone railroad.

As soon as it was learned that an explosion of such force had occurred, the relatives of the entombed miners crowded around the mouth of the drift. The scenes were heartrending. Wives were crying in despair and children were weeping for their fathers.

A rescuing party immediately set to work. Volunteers were numerous and word was sent for the best mining engineers in the district.

Brownsville, Pa., Dec. 24.—Word from Braznell, by train, says only one man came out of the mine. Men can be heard talking at the bottom of the shaft. The mine boss went down, but has not returned, and it is supposed that he and the men have been overcome by after-damp, as all sound has ceased to come from the bottom. There is great excitement. Miners are flocking from surrounding mines to assist in the rescue. The mine is owned by the Stockdale Coal Co., and is not in the combine.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 24.—The Stockdale Co., with offices in this city, received a report from Braznell that six bodies had been recovered from the mine and that forty men were still in the mine.

The Braznell mine is a new pit, having been opened one year ago. The regular crew is 150 men, and it is stated at the company's offices in Pittsburgh that a full crew was to have gone to work Saturday. The pit is a shaft mine, which goes straight down for about 500 feet. The region in which the mine is located is noted for the gaseous nature of the coal. Gas is apt to gather very suddenly. The explosion was caused by a miners' naked light, such being in general use in these mines in spite of repeated warnings. A little over a year ago eight men were killed outright in another mine not far from the scene of Saturday's explosion. There are no telegraph or telephone facilities to the Braznell mine, making it difficult to secure particulars. It was not known whether there was a chance for the others in the mine to escape, but the chances are against them, as the mine, being a new one, has but one entrance.

The mine is supposed to be on fire, as a dense volume of smoke hinders the entrance of the rescue parties into the mine.

GERMAN PUBLIC OPINION.

It is Gradually Veering Around in Favor of England in the South African War.

Berlin, Dec. 24.—A general veering of public opinion in Germany regarding the war in South Africa is becoming apparent. The change is led by the inspired section of the press. Friday several articles appeared pointing in the new direction.

The Cologne Gazette argues strongly aginst the "Folly of demonstrative anglophobia." It says:

Germany's real interest is to maintain absolute neutrality in sentiment. It is wise to retain England's good will if Germany intends to develop colonially."

Emperor William's influence is now strongly exerted in an anglophile direction. It is said, on reliable authority, that he has repeatedly expressed himself during the week in the following vein:

"We must not repeat last year's mistakes. Right or wrong we must continue friends with England."

The Kreus Zeitung also contains, Friday, a paragraph meant to be anglophile:

"There is no doubt that the government is beginning to bring the weight of its influence on the press to bear in favor of England. The same is true regarding the army, navy and official world."

Aid to Church Building.

The Methodist Church Extension society has furnished aid to build churches at the rate of two a day for several years.

Swift Railway Trains.

The swiftest railroad train manages to go from Algiers to Biskra, a distance of 400 miles, in 26 hours.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

In Society and The Clubs.

With Late Personal Mention.

One of the most pleasant, attractive and creditable affairs of the season was the Christmas tide "Cantata" given by Mrs Blanch Wheeler and her merry bevy of little tots. The presentation occurred Friday evening at Spring Street Lutheran church which was filled to overflowing with interesting spectators. The notable lads and lassies taking part were: Donald MacDonald, Ruth Kerr, Desire Irish, Cyril Fox, Dale Starbuck, Gale and Ralph Wheeler, while Mrs A F Wheeler sang sweetly "Little Boy Blue" and Mrs J K Brice rendering a selection that added greatly to the lovely occasion.

And we herald the incoming one of "1900" with anticipated fervor.

* * *

The following compose the new club known as the Stellar Noctus. Mr J Hissong and wife, Mr F Blanks, and wife, Mr W Fluent and wife, Mr F L Neth and wife, Mr H English and wife, Mr Wm Tucker and wife and Mr Wm Hammel and wife.

* * *

A six o'clock dinner is the anticipated event for the Q R S this coming Wednesday evening at Mr and Mrs James Lewis south Main street.

* * *

The Clover Leaf Club will enjoy and feast Xmas Day with Mr and Mrs Frank Neth in celebration of their fifth wedding anniversary.

* * *

The Auf Weidersehen club has offered the privilege to a select few for News Years night at Mr and Mrs Chas Coulters.

* * *

Miss Lottie Kramer, of west Market, received the young Misses of the Excelsior club Friday afternoon. Twelve numbers constituted the program while luncheon in keeping was daintily served.

* * *

The Central Pedro club will dine with J W McMahon and wife Wednesday evening.

* * *

The Independent club will meet at the home of Mr and Mrs B Harper, of 127 East Eureka street next Tuesday evening, December 26.

* * *

This week's session of the Clover Leaf Club with Mrs Leist, of east Vine, was a most pleasant occasion. Progressive pedro occupied the flying moments, while the skill and luck of Mrs Councilman was noticeable when the score cards were counted.

* * *

A Christmas wedding at Chillicothe will represent two Lima young folk in the personage of Miss Grace, daughter of Mr and Mrs G A Emmett, of Harrison avenue and Mr Baldwin Hughes, time keeper at the Solar. Mr and Mrs Hughes will receive their friends in a cozy suit of rooms in the Hetrick block upon their return.

* * *

Tuesday evening the holiday event of the I S E club will hold forth and enjoy the hospitality of Mr and Mrs W L Parmenter.

* * *

Invitations for a reception in the Maumee city for December 30th by Mrs Geo W Barnes and daughter. Mrs Jay Secor has been received by a number of Limaites.

* * *

The Sapphos will be with Mrs A C Reichelderfer Thursday afternoon.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Jas Breneman is at Leipsic on business.

Miss Stella Louthan is visiting friends in Hamilton

Frank Snyder, of Sidney, is the guest of Lima friends.

Miss Inez Lowe has returned from a two months' stay in the East.

Elva Crumrine has removed his family from Herring, Ohio, to a home on Hughes avenue.

C E Eckert has gone to Trenton, Ohio, to spend his holiday vacation.

Miss Lizzie Sawmiller, of west Market street, left yesterday for London, Canada, to spend Christmas.

James Brenan was at Leipsic yesterday.

Frank Rich left last night for Ft Wayne to spend Christmas.

Miss Lena Sanford returned last night from school in New York.

Mrs Ed Holman will eat turkey with her parents at Lafayette.

Ed G Weadock is home from Ann Arbor, to spend the Christmas holidays.

Mrs Thos Harter, of east Second street, is visiting her mother in Muncie, Ind.

Holmes Mackenzie will go to Toledo Monday to visit relatives during the holidays.

George Newson and family have moved into their new home, 1115 west High street.

E W Johnson, of St Marys, will spend the holidays with his parents on North Elizabeth street.

Miss Ethel Woods of Dunkirk, O, is the guest of Miss Pearl Johnson, of north Elizabeth street.

C E Brenner and family left last night for Dayton to spend Christmas with his mother.

Alva Bryan and wife are spending Christmas with relatives at Botkins.

Ed and Walter Finley, of Dayton, are in the city visiting their parents.

H J O'Brien, of Toledo, is spending the holidays with his parents on north Jackson street.

Mrs Grafton and daughters spend Christmas in Ada, where a family reunion will be held.

Attorney D J Cable and family will spend Christmas with his folks at Van Wert.

F J Maisen, who is located here with the United States Telephone Co. went to his home in Wapakoneta yesterday afternoon to spend Christmas. The Company's long distance line between this city and Kenton was connected yesterday.

Mrs Asa Carl and son Warren, of east High street, go to Columbus the first of the week to spend the holidays.

Mrs John Hoover and daughter Marie, formerly of this city, now located in Columbus, are the guests of Mr A E Clutter and wife, of west Spring street.

Benjamin M Mann and family, of Toledo, are in the city the guests of Mr and Mrs Charles Mann, of west Market street.

Thomas Herren, of the South Side, left last evening for Urbana, to spend the holidays with his parents.

N D Carpenter and wife, of Detroit, are here spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs J R Hughes and husband, of west Market street.

Mrs E B Hawkins and daughter Eugenia, are spending the holiday week in Van Wert.

Henry Johnson, jr, of Toledo, is spending the holidays with his parents on North Jackson street.

Cloyd Roush and wife, of Racine, Wisconsin, are the guests of his father, on North Elizabeth street.

Mr and Mrs Harry Bell, of south West street, are visiting her folks in Sandusky.

Geo A Thompson, of the Piqua Leader, was in the city last night on his way to Delphos to spend Christmas.

Mr and Mrs R K Floeter, of east High street, left yesterday for Canada, where they will visit with relatives for Christmas.

Miss Jessie Ayers Wilson, of Sidney, will arrive in Lima on Christmas day and spend the holidays with her cousin, Mrs G M McCullough, of east North street.

Mr and Mrs W J Schafer and sons Willie and Roy, of west McKibben street, left yesterday afternoon for Cincinnati, to spend Christmas with his parents and many friends.

Mrs Harvey Moffit and children, of Second street, are visiting friends in Huntington, Ind.

Mrs P R Bickel, of Goshen, Ind. is the guest of her son, Chas F Bickel, of west Water street.

Miss Jessie Dufford, of Findlay, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs C P Oliver, of the Bell block.

Miss Stella Greenland, of Indianapolis, will spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs Frank Neth.

Miss Bame left last evening for a visit in Springfield.

W E Booth and family, left yesterday afternoon for Mansfield to spend the holidays.

Mr and Mrs Charley Schultheis, of west Market street, are in Ft Wayne the guests of her folks.

Miss Avis Remy, who has been visiting her uncle, Mr and Mrs W E Booth, returned yesterday afternoon to her home in Mansfield.

Miss Lilia Smith, of Delaware, O., is the guest of her grandparents, Mr T J Mitchell and wife of Circular street.

Mrs W D Berry, of Paulding, O., is the guest of her parents, Mr T J Mitchell and wife, of Circular street. Her husband will join her here next week.

H D Campbell left yesterday for Chicago on a shopping tour, to return Monday.

Robert Pearl, who was called here by the death of the late Amos Brown returned to Zanesville yesterday afternoon.

Mrs E Haller, of west Wayne street went to Zanesville yesterday afternoon to spend the holidays with her daughter.

Mrs Bigelow, of Van Wert, was the guest of Mrs O'Dell yesterday, on her way to Fremont where her sister is seriously sick.

Miss Bertha Wren, Mrs Camomile and daughter Mrs Lear, of Deshler are guests of I W Wren and wife, of 435 north West street, during the holidays.

Mr and Mrs Saulof, Bryan, are spending Christmas with her brother, C F Donze.

Mr Milton Reed, of the Beattie Commission Co., and family, are visiting with her folks in Delphos.

Carl Tirrill and famly went to Van Wert last evening to visit with her folks over Xmas.

Miss Eleanor Dryfoos, of Fremont, is being entertained by Miss Elouise Waters, of west North street.

Ed Halliday and family, of Chicago, arrived last evening and are guests of Mr and Mrs Loren Stamets and other friends.

Dr W H Harper, of west North street, is entertaining his son, Harry Harper and wife of Ottawa.

W C Vogel, wife and daughter Dorthy, of Ft Wayne are the guests of C W Vogel and family, of north Pierce street.

J D Jackman, of west Wayne street, and family are entertaining Mrs Laura Duplan and family, of Sidney and A H Philips, of Findlay.

Misses Nellie and Zela Oberbeck, of Ottawa, were guests of Miss Zelma O'Dell yesterday.

Corb Shook, who is running a paper at Jackson Center, is here visiting his parents.

Mr. Kyle Trevor arrived home this morning from Toledo, where he is employed by the Bradstreet Mercantile Co.

Mr and Mrs J M White are the guests of their son, H O Miller, of east McKibben street.

Harry Jackman and family, of Defiance, are here spending the holidays with his parents, J B Jackman and wife, of north Central avenue.

Miss Margaret Hughes, formerly of this city, now of Beaver, Penn., was in the city last night on her way to Chicago.

Mr and Mrs O T Owen will spend Christmas at Kokomo, Ind.

Miss Kline, of Dayton, is being entertained by Mrs K Bainer.

Attorney T R Hamilton and wife, of west High street, are spending Xmas with his parents in Hancock county

Mr W Miller, of Ostrander, O., is visiting his sister, Mrs T J Mitchell, of 125 Circular street.

Mrs Lewis McLain is entertaining her sister of Kenton, Miss Mary Rufty.

E Bey Yale, editor of the Waynesfield Chrowieb departed yesterday to spend Christmas with friends at Mansfield

Dr E J Brown and wife, of Columbus, are spending Christmas with their sister, C M Rupe and family.

Mrs Adam Fresh, of Shilo, O., is the guest of her daughter Mrs John W Finn, of 328 north Main street.

Miss Flo Wheeler, of east Kibby street, is entertaining her friend, Miss Myrtle Stemen, of Huntington, Ind.

Miss Lulu Stolzenbach, who has been attending the Lima college, left yesterday for her home in Junction City.

Mrs Cowdry, of Union City, Ind., is the guest of her granddaughter Mrs Oscar Young, of west Spring street.

Miss Harriet Southwich, of Decatur, Ill., is the guest of her cousins, Mr and Mrs Will Sprague, of Jameson avenue.

Mr and Mrs C M Overly and son will spend new years in Cincinnati and Madisonville. While there they will attend the Eisteddfod.

Miss Grace Hunton has returned from Thiel College and is spending the holidays with her parents on Spring street.

L C Sifford, of the bridge and building department of the C H & D has removed to this city from Chillicothe, and has taken up his residence on east McKibben street.

Mrs R Churchill, Berlin, Vt, says, "Our baby was covered with running sores. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her." A specific for piles and skin diseases. Beware of worthless counterfeits. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers purify the blood, clean the liver, invigorate the system. Famous little pills for constipation and liver troubles. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

BOOKS, BOOKS!
Call at the NEWS office tonight and get your books.

The Globe
Tailoring Co.,
Of Cincinnati,

will make an all wool suit to your exact measure for $18.50. When you get a perfect fit and satisfaction pay them——not before. Call on J M. Spicer in Metropolitan Block and see samples.

YOUR CLOTHES

Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired Promptly.

All work guaranteed first-class.

S. T. W. MERRIEFUL,
Room 48 Swiss Block

We Wish You All A Merry Christmas.

We will keep open until noon Monday and give our customers an opportunity to do their Christmas buying. Special bargains in every line,

Furniture, China, Crockery, Etc.

F. E. Harman,

213 AND 215 NORTH MAIN STREET.

All Work Painless. All Work Guaranteed Ten Years

U. S. Dental Parlors,

Holmes Block, Rooms 22 and

J. A. CHAPPELL, D. D. S., Manager.

Positively the last month at these prices. We will raise to the standard price of Lima after 30 days.

BEST SET OF TEETH $5.00.

Gold Crowns,	$4.00
Bridge Work	4.00
Porcelain Crowns,	3.50
Gold Fillings.	1.00 up
Teeth Extracted Without Pain	25c

Written guarantee for 10 years with all work. Hours 8 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 9 to 12.

People's Free Wants Will Fill Your Wants.

The NEWS is the medium through which the general public may have their wants supplied. Quick results; best returns. Situations or help wanted, lost and found, for rent, want to rent—all advertisements under these heads of 25 words, two insertions free to subscribers of this paper. For Sale are charged for payable in advance. The NEWS is the recognized directory for those desiring to supply such wants.

WANTED—HELP.

WANTED—Girl immediately to assist in house keeping. No washing, no ironing. Apply at 746 west Market street.

WANTED—Young girl to assist with house work. Call at 200 Central avenue.

WANTED—Solicitors that are well acquainted in the city can make 2 to 4 dollars per day. None but hustlers need apply. Call at 703 east High street between 7 and 8 p m. 1w

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply 624 north Main street. 3t

WANTED—Girl for housework. Apply immediately at 139 east Wayne.

WANTED—A position to do general housework by a good German country girl. No washing. D D, 743 south Elizabeth street.

WANTED—By man or wife place as first and second cook. Best references. Address Allyn, 232 Central avenue.

WANTED—Woman for the kitchen also a woman for light laundry work. Apply at once. Hotel Cambridge.

FOR SALE-MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE—Three new houses on Bellefontaine ave. Will sell on monthly payments, for less than rent. Call on T K Wilkins, 22 Opera block.

FOR SALE—Cheap, a fine large St Bernard pup; 10 month old, stands 34 inches high, weighs about 150 lbs. color yellow. Call at 1013 Hughes avenue.

WANTED—Cook and dining room girl. Call at 931 south Main street.

WANTED—Chimneys to clean. Phone 606 and have the work done correctly. Wm. Hawkins, tf

FOR SALE—County map; latest make; will sell at a bargain. Inquire at the NEWS office.

FOR SALE—One good cow one half Jersey will be fresh soon inquire of W. F. Baker Lima, O.

FOR SALE—A good three year old Brookful colt (broke). Will sell cheap if sold soon. Call at 928 Hughes ave.

FOR SALE—A light delivery wagon, counter table 11 ft long, writing desk and large map of the world. Will sell cheap. Enquire at 727 south Main street. 3t

LOST—A pocket book in some store on Main street yesterday morning. Finder please leave at NEWS office. Containing papers and money. Mrs Stumpner.

FOR SALE—1 swell bed sleigh, 1 horse in good condition will sell cheap Call at 714 Atlantic avenue.

FOR RENT, ETC.

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, one square from opera house. Enquire at NEWS office.

FOR RENT—A good desirable dwelling with all modern conveniences located on west Spring street. Enquire at Gooding's Shoe Store, 230 north Main street.

FOR RENT—A good new house in west part of Lima. Bath, cellar, gas, cistern, city water, also barn if desired. Call at room 2 Satterthwaite Block. Rent very low to good party.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, modern improvements. Enquire F X Galarneau, 420 west Wayne street.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

THE TRUE WASHINGTON.

Increased Fame of the Father of His Country a Century After His Death.

It can be said that not only the fame of Washington has greatened during the century that has flown since his death, but the knowledge and understanding of him have likewise largely increased. The sculptor Daniel French, in the Washington that he has modeled for the Paris monument, has expressed the grandeur of his fame. Here, with sword and brow lifted toward Heaven, he appears as a world hero; there is something of the demigod, of the creature of tradition, of myth, in attitude and aspect.

To be sure, there was an unusual dignity about the person and reputation of this hero, both during the time of his greatest activity and later in his career. There are none now living who can make direct report of the effect of his presence upon beholders, but there are many who have had from those who saw him an account, at first hand, of this effect. The present writer can never forget a description of his appearance, from the lips of an old gentlewoman who had been one of the band of children who strewed flowers before him at Trenton, on his way to his inauguration at New York. And, besides, there are many printed records of the dignity of his bearing, and the impression of majesty produced upon individuals and the multitude.

As this country has grown, and as the importance of his work is more and more appreciated, and, too, as he recedes in distance, Washington's true proportions are appreciated, and he looms even more grandly. Compared, indeed, with the very unselfishness of his actions and the nobility of his aims, most of the world's conquering heroes and makers of nations seem, in moral comparison, a herd of self-seeking vulgarians.

Yet, while he has joined the ranks of the world's demigods, he has, at the same time, become nearer and more human to us through a closer study of his personality. "The true Washington" is a no less dignified but much more sympathetic figure. If we know the fierceness of his anger, we honor all the more the power of his self-control. If we recognize the intensity of his love for country life (and something of a revival of the love for such a life makes the present generation more appreciative of this amiable trait), still the keener our sense of his sacrifice to duty in relinquishing that life for the camp and the halls of government.

In order to exalt the wisdom of Washington, and to insist upon the importance of his farewell advice to his people, it is not necessary to impute to him supernatural enlightenment. And yet, so clear and right was his thinking on themes of government, and so valuable have proved his principles in operation, that he would be a rash counselor who would call for the utter disregard of any one of these principles. Certainly as to the conditions to which his advice directly applied, events have proved that he saw not only deeply but far. At what point any of his specific views may cease to be of service as a present guide, it will be difficult, indeed, to determine; and there will always be danger that a wave of sentiment may at any time drive a not phlegmatic people from moorings afterward found to be the safest.—Century.

TERSE AND TRUE.

[By "Ram's Horn Brown" in Indianapolis News.]

A church crank always turns things the wrong way.

The more life we have the more we may have.

The devil first got the world by getting the first mother.

The world needs a Christianity with hands and feet more than it does one with wings.

If everybody agreed with us, what a world this would be.

Worry often kills where a shotgun wouldn't.

Character has a thousand different ways of writing its name.

Some of the biggest lies ever told have been chiseled in marble and set up in graveyards.

Don't make a friend of the man who thinks more of his dog than he does of his wife.

The world is always ready to take off its hat to the man who does the right thing at the right time.

Many a man who sets out to kill a giant, trips on an old barrel hoop, and gives up the job.

There is always a to-morrow coming that is packing its trunk and making its start to-day.

Fuel for Force

Your body must have force, nervous force, muscular force, digestive force. Fat is the fuel used to supply this force. If you are weak in any of these forces, use more fuel.

The cod-liver oil in Scott's Emulsion is the best fuel for this work. Your nerves grow stronger, your muscular power increases, and your digestion improves.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

FILIPINO INFANTS.

American Correspondent Describes a Christening He Witnessed in a Town Near Manila.

Twelve little Filipino babies were baptized the other day in the baptistry of the Santa Cruz church, in the Santa Cruz district of Manila. It was after the ten o'clock mass, and all the finely-dressed personages who knelt on the marble floor of the great church and faced the altar of white and gold were gone. Only a few penitents knelt around the outer edge of the nave beside the great pillars and groaned aloud.

The baptistry, at the left of the entrance, was crowded, however, chiefly

A PHILIPPINE CHRISTENING.

by women, who stood in a semicircle about a young priest, whose tonsure was the size of a silver dollar and whose hands were as delicate as a woman's. The padre wore the vestments of the church and read from a Latin book, passing from left to right of the line, and repeating each phrase until he had said the words 12 times—one for each of the candidates for baptism.

These candidates at first cried with all the strength of their week-old lungs and grew as red as it is possible for a dusky Filipino baby to grow. They puckered their mouths and screwed up their eyes and struck out with fists and feet. But the mothers and the women who stood as sponsors crooned and swung their charges up and down gently until there was quiet again. The little ones were dressed in much finery. The dresses were of satin or of husa cloth, frilled and fluted its whole length and trimmed with little bows of blue ribbon.

The priest did not wait for the wailing to cease. The ceremony went on, and he repeated his questions and admonitions, going around the half circle in front of the stone font. One at a time the mothers then came forward with their babies. In every case there was a notable contrast between the beribboned baby and its long dress of lace and the coarse cloth of the sponsor, with her headgear of a handkerchief and her crimson scarf. The baby squirmed when the priest poured water on its head and gasped and gulped in surprise. The reading of the Latin words was repeated and each sponsor bowed her head in acknowledgment of the trust as she turned the dripping head of her charge to the attendant, who carefully wiped the little squirmer's hair on a pure linen towel, bleached and whitened for the occasion. Then came the oil. The priest dipped his fingers into a vessel which was carried by an attendant and touched the baby's temples.

An attendant then stepped forward with an armful of plain white hoods. Each child was hooded, and not one protested against the operation. Another attendant then lighted long candles. Again the priest made the rounds, this time placing in the hands of each sponsor a lighted candle and reading from his book until he had come to the last. Then he gathered the hoods and candles and all turned away toward the entrance. The women lighted their cigars, tightened their skirts and slowly moved away. There were congratulations and exchanges of cigarettes as the crowd dispersed, while the tonsured padre still stood at the font.—Harry A. Armstrong, in Chicago Record.

Materials That Are a'la Mode.

Crepeles are very fashionable. Some of them are extremely variegated and original. The shades most worn are mordore, violet-prelat, blue-gray, Venetian red, emerald and violine. The same fabrics are made in silk and wool, the warp being of silk and the weft of some bright color in wool. This produces a transparent and very pretty effect. White crepons with spots or stripes and fancy patterns are also extremely pretty for evening wear. For fancy bodices there is a very light texture silk, called Manon. It has been offered in imitation of accordion plaids, but very small. It is generally made with broad stripes of two shades, pink and cream, blue and cream or yellow and cream, over which are patterns of small garlands of Pompadour flowers.

Weight of Some Queens.

The queen of Italy is still a very handsome woman, and certainly most sympathetic in manner and speech. But she is growing too heavy. Her majesty is heavier than any other queen in Europe, her weight being 176 pounds, while Queen Victoria does not weigh more than 171 pounds. Next in weight comes the queen of Spain, who weighs 147 pounds, and then the queen of the Belgians, who weighs 143 pounds. The empress of Russia does not weigh more than 120 pounds.

Shoes for the Children.

Children's shoes should be entirely flat in the sole, but pliable enough to give slightly with the motion of the foot. What is known as the spring heel is suitable for children. Heels, whether low or high, cause many accidents, and are more or less injurious otherwise, because they throw the whole body out of correct balance.

MONDAY FOR SOBERING UP.

In Chili Little Is Expected from Servants and Employes on That Day.

Monday is a dies non in Chili. People have learned by long experience that they can expect little from their servants and employes on that day. They call it "San Lunes"—sobering up day. A manufacturer goes to his shop Monday morning to find that only a few of his hands have reported for duty, and even they are in a seedy condition. In some establishments, in places where labor is plenty, the hands who are absent on Monday get no work during the week, but this rule cannot be applied in most of the cities, because labor is so scarce that employers are at the mercy of their help, and are compelled to tolerate their delinquencies.

The mistress of a household allows her servants a Sunday off in turn, but seldom expects them to report for duty on Monday, and is never surprised to receive a message from the police station. Carpenters, masons and other mechanics seldom work more than five days in a week, for the reasons I have given, and there is a proverb that the shoe shops are never open on Monday.

The same customs attend the celebration of legal holidays, and it requires five days for the people of Chili to express the patriotic emotions inspired by the "Diez y Ocho de Setiembre"—the 18th of September—or the "daisy ocho," as it is familiarly called—the anniversary of Chilian independence. Everybody prepares for it. Houses are freshly painted, flagpoles are raised over every roof, bonfires burn on the surrounding mountains, fiestas are held in every park and plaza, special masses are sung in the churches, all the banks, business houses and manufacturing establishments are closed, schools are dismissed, labor is suspended on all the plantations, and everybody, young and old, great and small, engages in the festivities with a zeal and enthusiasm that is seldom seen elsewhere.—Chili Cor. Chicago Record.

SURPRISED AT HIS HONESTY.

One Instance in Which a Railroad Claim Agent Was Easily Beaten.

"I am sorry to say," remarked an old-time railroad man, "that the estimated value of lost luggage, according to the claimants, is very seldom borne out by facts in cases where the property is afterward recovered. Of course there are exceptions, and that reminds me of an amusing story. About a year ago an old gentleman from Hartford, Conn., who came here on a winter visit reported that one of his trunks had been lost. We did our best to trace the missing piece of baggage, but not a clew could we unearth this side of Washington, and finally we called on the owner to give us a detailed description of the contents, with valuation. In a few days he sent in a list, which struck me as being very modest and reasonable until I came to the item: 'One family Bible, $205.' Of course we couldn't stand for any such claim as that, and we made an energetic protest, but the old gentleman refused to budge an inch. 'The Bible is worth every cent of the money,' he insisted, 'and I want that or nothing.' 'Do you mean it is worth the amount as a rare edition,' I asked, 'or merely that it has a sentimental value to you and your family?' 'It's worth $205 cold cash to anybody,' he replied; 'no sentimental value about it.'

"The natural inference was that a volume held at so high a figure must be either very old or scarce or very beautifully bound, but, strange to say, I could get no exact information on the subject from the owner. He admitted that he didn't even know the date of the edition, and, to make a long story short, I reported the claim as being a barefaced and outrageous effort to hold up the road. About two weeks later I was delighted to hear that the trunk had turned up at a way station, where it had been left by mistake with some theatrical baggage. It was forwarded to New Orleans, and I sent for the old gentleman to identify his property. 'I must insist particularly,' I said, when he arrived, 'on having a look at that $205 Bible.' 'Show it to you with pleasure,' he replied, and, reaching under a lot of clothing, he drew out a shabby black volume. Before I could make any comment he flirted the pages to and fro under his thumb and new ten-dollar bills began to fly out like pressed flowers. There was altogether $210 in the book, but the old man said he wasn't quite sure about the last bill and had 'split the difference.' So it turned out, after all, to have been an honest valuation. Since then I haven't been quite so cock-sure on surface appearances."—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Like Circus Bills.

Some people are like circus bills; a very little money causes them to be stuck up.—Chicago Daily News.

Hacking COUGH

A hacking cough is a grave-yard cough; the sooner you get rid of it the better. Don't wait until it develops into consumption, but use the celebrated Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once. It is a wonderful remedy for all throat and lung affections, and will cure a deep-seated cough or cold in a few days.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Will cure a Hacking Cough.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

A TRUTHFUL MINER'S TALE.

The Burial and Resurrection of a Lunatic Who Put Himself Into a Trance.

"Ever hear about how the town of Red Creek were a pop'lous city twice durin' one month, an' how all th' citizens left the city in a bunch twice durin' that time?" queried the old miner, as he lighted a fresh pipeful of tobacco.

"Never did? Wall, I'll explain. 'Bout a hundred and eighty of us had camped on Red Creek early in th' spring, drawed there by reports 'f gold. We had staked our clearin' an' wuz workin' hard fer a show 'f th' color, jest a peaceful com'unity, no vigilance orficers, w'en one day a long-haired chap with deep-sunk eyes comes along th' banks 'f th' creek.

"We holds him up with our guns an' inquires as t' how he locates us, as we thought the location of our camp wuz a dead secret t' all. He jest smiles an' taps his he'd signif'cantly.

"An' then he sets down on th' bank 'f th' creek an' watches th' citizens at work. An' he keeps on a smilin' by an' by, we knocks off work an' concloods t' hof' a confab 'bout th' stranger, as t' what's t' be done with him. We asks him questions an' elicits th' information from him thet he's a purfessor 'f mesmerism, an' thet sorter stuff. An' we further finds out t' our own satisfaction he's crazy as a loon. An' we decides thet if ever he does start on the back trail an' giv' enny information 'bout our camp, no one'll b'lieve him. So we lets him help th' cook, an' he becomes a member of our com'unity. One Sunday as we wuz all idlin' th' lunatic tells he has traveled in Indy, an' that he has lived with th' fakirs.

"An' he offers t' let us bury him fer 30 days providin' we leave a hole in th' grave fer him t' breethe through. Then he goes inter a trance, or catalepsy, as he brands it, an' more for fun than anything else, we wraps him in a blankit, puts him in a hole five feet deep, and covers it, intendin' to dig him up nex' morning. We plants a section of tin pipe over his nose, leadin' t' th' surface, an' then holds our usual Sunday afternoon camp meetin'. Next mornin' one 'f our men comes in an' reports richer diggin's 40 mile t' th' north, an' in ten minutes there wasn't a soul left in Red Creek, 'cept th' feller in th' grave. In our hurry we forgot him. Wal, t' make a long story short, we made a mistake.

"Thar warn't any gold in th' new diggin's, an' we wuz out'n pervishuns an' wuz nearly starved t' death, w'en we made up a party 'f th' strongest men t' go on th' back trail an' grab somethin' t' eat. Jest as they wuz about t' start we hear a pony whinny, an' wuz like to faint when we see our former distant cook ride into camp with four bronchos loaded with pervishuns. We eat like famished men, and then he explains that his 30 days wuz up three days previous. He had woke up in th' grave an' could heer some fellers diggin', an' w'en they uncovered him, he jest riz up an' sez: 'Good mornin'!'

"They had hollered an' run away. There wuz lots 'f tents around, but no one in sight, so he gathers up some pervishuns an' started on our trail. We goes back t' our ole camp, and finds that a party 'f prospectors 'bout 150 strong, had settled there, but had left all their goods for some unknown reason, so we appropryates them. Years after a feller in Sacrymento explains t' me. He said he wuz with that party, that they bumps up agin signs of gold on Red Creek, and locates. Th' first mornin' two 'f th' prospectors wuz a diggin' on th' banks 'f th' creek wen suddenly they lets out a yell. Th' whole camp comes forward t' see w'at wuz th' matter, an' a dead man rizes out 'f th' ground.

"Every miner had business t' attend to somewhars else, an' they left camp of a suddint, and never come back. That dead man was our 'sistant cook, an' he saved our lives, fer we'd a starved t' death if it hadn't a been fer them pervishuns."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

REGARDING INVITATIONS.

Some Points on the Etiquette of Requesting and Extending the Same.

If you know that the friend whom you are inviting has a visitor staying with her, you should by all means include the visitor. If you cannot at that time invite your friend's guest to your dinner or luncheon it would be better to defer your invitation to your friend until a time when she has no one with her. You may request an invitation for a dance for a stranger in town, for a young relative, or for a young man who dances whose acquaintance you know would be agreeable to the prospective hostess. For card-parties, luncheons and dinners you can never request an invitation, even for a guest staying in your house. You can only let your hostess know that you have a visitor, thus leaving her free to do what seems best to her. You are at liberty to take your guest to an afternoon tea, to a large evening reception or to any affair to which the number of guests is evidently unlimited, without previously notifying your hostess. You cannot ask a hostess for an invitation for a resident of the same city unless this person is a new-comer. For most social events you can freely ask an invitation for a man or a distinguished stranger; less often is it proper to ask one for a married couple.—Leah Lanceford, in Woman's Home Companion.

Fatuous.

"Harold," murmured the beautiful maiden, shyly, "am I the only girl you ever told you loved?"

"I will tell you the truth, dearest," answered the manly youth, leaning fondly over her. "You are not."

"I think you might have lied a little, Harold, for me," she said, turning tearfully away.—Chicago Tribune.

An Example of the Difference in Surplus Earnings.

15-payment life policies. 15-year accumulative periods. Issued 1885. Age 34. $5,000 each.

COMPANY.	NORTHWESTERN.	NEW YORK LIFE	EQUITABLE.
No. of Policy.	128,400—1	[illegible]	[illegible]
Name of Insured,	James Vick,	Adolf [illegible]	[illegible]
Residence,	Rochester, N. Y.	Chicago, Ill.	Cripple Creek, [illegible]
Annual Premium,	$194.95	[illegible]	[illegible]
Total Premiums Paid,	$2,924.25	[illegible]	[illegible]
RESULTS IN 1900			
Accumulated surplus,	$1,214.90	$ 874.00	$ 780.[illegible]
Guaranteed Value,	2,354.40	2,354.40	2,[illegible]
Total Cash Value,	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Life Annuity,	91.26	[illegible]	[illegible]
In lieu of accumulated surplus.			
Paid-up Insurance,	$7,560.00*	[illegible]†	[illegible]
In lieu of total cash value.			

Northwestern's Accumulated Surplus exceeds New York Life's .... [illegible]
" Total Cash Value " " " .... [illegible]
" Life Annuity " " " .... [illegible]
" Paid-up Insurance " " " .... [illegible]
" Accumulated Surplus exceeds Equitable's .... [illegible]
" Total Cash Value " " .... [illegible]
" Life Annuity " " .... [illegible]
" Paid-up Insurance " " .... [illegible]

*Participating. †Non participating.

To receive Northwestern Dividends you must have Northwestern Policy.

O'CONNOR BROS. General Agents. | R. E. Davis, E. L. Thomas, Special Agents.

DIRECTORY Of Business Houses

LIMA'S PROMINENT HOTELS.

The New Cambridge, opp. P. Ft. & C., C. H. & D., L. E. & W. and Lima Northern stations, A. S. Manhard, Prop. Popular prices.

The Lima Northern Hotel and Bar, El. Brentlinger Prop. Restaurant and Bar. Hot lunch and warm meals at all hours. Opposite C. H. & D. and D. & L. N. post.

PIANO TUNER AND REPAIRER.

C. F. Woolery tuner and repairer of Pianos, leave orders at Beeler and Van Gunten's music store, 338 north Main street. New 'Phone 250.

RESTAURANT AND SALOON.

Best meals, warm and cold lunch in the city at all hours. Old Wines, Whisky and Moerlein Beer always on tap. The Elm, 328 north Main street.

CAPITOL SALOON

And Restaurant, 314 North Main street, for fine Wines, Liquors and Ice Cold Lager Beer.

FURNITURE STORES.

Highest prices paid for second hand furniture, carpets, stoves, watches and jewelry and cast-off Gents clothing. Bargains in second hand goods and safes at 128 east Market St. Give me a call and be convinced. A. B. Atkinson.

LUMBER, COAL AND ICE.

Conrath & Hover, cor north and Central avenue, 'Phones 372 and 266 for Lumber and Coal at popular prices.

Call on the Lima Ice & Coal company for Pure Spring water Ice. Phones 164 or 461.

Lynn B. Dana, Teacher of Piano and Theory. Room 30 Opera House Block, 2nd floor. New 'Phone 588.

INSURANCE.

Prudential Insurance Company, Home office, Newark New Jersey, Branch office room 1 and 2 Gazette block, A D Hildreth, Superintendant.

BARBER SHOPS.

The best place in Lima for a Hair Cut or Shave is at Ed. Gast's, 106 East Spring st.

Chas. Tucker, Watchmaker. Watches Clocks and Jewelry repaired. No. 136 north Main street, T. N. Cunningham's drug store.

LIVERY AND TRANSFER.

J. C. Musser, Livery, Hack and Transfer line, No. 19 southwest corner of Public Square. Telephone 46, both lines.

BANKS.

The Commercial Bank, Samuel A. Baxter & Sons, Lima, Ohio. Bonds, Mortgages, Investments, General Banking.

STAR CARPET CLEANING WORKS.

Carpets, Feathers, Fur Rugs, Portiers and Matting, cleaned, renovated and sterilized, making them free of all germs, moths, etc. Old carpets remade, laid and refitted. Wool carpet bought and sold. Free delivery. Carl Boegel, Prop., 430 north Pierce St. Phone 505—492.

PORTRAIT ENLARGING.

In any style; India Ink; Water Colors, Pastel, &c. by Prof. T A Stanley. Any person desirious of taking lessons in above arts will find terms reasonable. Call at the studio and ask to see the 16x20 India Ink portraits I am enlarging from any small picture for 98c. 109 E. Wayne street.

FLORIST.

Mrs. E. E. Rogers, Florist. Designing a specialty. Fresh-Cut Flowers daily. 'Phone 106. 104 West Market street, Lima, O.

SPOUTING AND ROOFING.

Spouting and roofing work done on short notice. General roofing a specialty. New phones 370. 514 south Main street. Hugh Francis.

FLOUR, FEED AND COAL.

E. H. Dorsey, 206 South Main street for Flour, Feed, Grain, Baled Hay and Straw, with Barrel Salt, Potatoes, Wood and Coal a Specialty. Our Motto: "Small profits and quick sales." Both 'Phones 457.

FURNITURE REPAIRERS.

J. Reuth, 113 E. North street, will repair our Furniture carefully and with the best materials and workmanship.

FURNITURE REPAIRERS.

Furniture repaired, refini hed. Cane and cabinet work a specialty. Old mirrors replated. Sweeney & Green, 114 W. Spring street.

P. H. KELLY,

Bottling Works.

EXTRACT OF MALT

—AND—

Bottled Beer for Family Use a Specialty

Free delivery to all parts of the city.
Bell Phone 321. 792 North Main Stree

TRAFFIC CORNER

Grocery, Fritz & Kettler, Props.

Everything good to eat and bargains every week. Always the cheapest.

Corner West Kibby and Mecalf Sts.

MONEY TO LOAN

At the Very Lowest Rate of Interest and on short notice. We have a large amount of money to loan on long time, in sums of $500 and upwards, on city property and improved farm lands, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest paying day. Persons wishing Cheap Money on Easy Terms will find it will be to their interest to call. City Property, Vacant Lots and Farms for Sale on Small Payments.

C. H. Folsom,
Real Estate and Loan Broker.
Rooms Nos. 2 and 3 Holmes Block

FIRE. ACCIDENT.

JOHN H. SPITLER,

Successor to

R. W. WALLACE & CO.

General Insurance Agency.

ROOM 4 HOLMES BLOCK, LIMA, OHIO.

Call and get rates. Bonds furnished promptly by the Fidelity Bond Co.

APHETA

The DANGERS of the dental chair have been REMOVED, APHETA method extracts teeth without pain and the DANGEROUS effects of COCAINE, gas or VITALIZED AIR. Call and investigate at

R. F. Bennett,
135 1-2 North Main St. DENTIST.

T. B. JOHNS,

PLUMBER.

STEAM AND GAS FITTER.

Dealer in Pumps of all kinds.

Old 'Phone 444. New 'Phone [illegible]
211 South Main St.

—BOWER'S—

CORN - CRISPS

.... ARE DELIGHTFUL ....

Try them once and you will have found the Perfection of Confectionery.

DR. AND MRS. DR MURPHY,

PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEURS.

Devote special attention to family practice and ladies during the lying-in. Professional services during confinement and nine days thereafter, only $5.00. Calls promptly attended day and night. Office and Residence 619 North Main St. Bell telephone [illegible]

MONEY TO LOAN.

At 5 per cent on FARM LANDS or CITY PROPERTY centrally located. Long time, with privilege of paying part or all at any interest day. LOANS MADE at ONCE. Call on us when you want money at a low rate of interest, easy terms, and without delay.

THE LIMA MORTGAGE LOAN CO.,
D. C. Henderson, Attorney,
Rooms 1 & 2 Metropolitan Bl'k. Lima, O.

DR. M. B. DOTY,

DENTIST.

With Dr. Hall's Dental Parlors, Union Block.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have money to loan at 5 and 6 per cent, privilege of paying off principal at any time, or any part. Be sure and see us before making arrangements for a loan.

T. K. WILKINS
Room 22 Opera Block

You Will be Proud

Of your clothes if you have them made here. We give perfect satisfaction in quality, fit and finished. We take great pains with our customers. We want to keep their trade. If we get yours we know that we will keep it, as we can give satisfaction in every detail.

Sherman Werner & Co.

Tailors, 303 North Main.

WM. SCHATZMANN,

—DEALER IN—

Iron and Tin Roofing and Spouting.

Stove repairing and job work a specialty. Estimates Cheerfully given.

301 North Street and Central Avenue, LIMA, OHIO.

Old Age Postponed.

TRADE MARK Palmo Tablets CURE NERVOUS DEBILITY.

The seat of Nervous Diseases is at base of brain. When the nerve cells at this point waste, a terrible decline of the system occurs. Nervous Debility, Atrophy, Varicocele, Failing Memory, Pain in Back, Dyspepsia, Insomnia, Etc., are symptoms of this condition. Neglected, it results in Paresis, Insanity or Consumption. Palmo Tablets cure these ills by renewing the starved cells, checking all drains and replacing weakness with strength and ambition. 50c a box; 12 boxes (with iron-clad guarantee) $5.00. Send for Free Book. HALSID DRUG CO., CLEVELAND, O. 50c.

F. Vortkamp, north-east Corner Main and North Streets.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

GOSSIP OF THE GOTHAM FASHIONS

The Gowns, etc., That Are Attracting the Attentions of New York Women.

VELVET! velvet! velvet! Everything in the styles of to-day is velvet. But of all the places in which velvet is used it is most prominent in underpetticoats, while the soft and graceful materials are used for the tunics.

These velvet petticoats are daily growing in popularity. Now every fine gown that is made has a petticoat to match, and it is usually made of velvet. One of the effects of these petticoats made to match the gowns is that we seldom see such conglomerations of color in the dress of American women. There was a time when it was not an

A WHITE LACE ROBE.

uncommon sight to see a well-dressed woman lift a red or green-lined black silk over a petticoat of some astonishing color wholly out of contrast, which would spoil the entire effect of an otherwise beautiful costume.

It is becoming more evident each day that the plaited skirt which Paris has tried so hard to introduce into this country is to meet with more or less favor during the winter. But the skirt as we are adopting it is not quite so great a change from the conventional styles of the past two or three seasons as the ones seen in France. They are more of a compromise between the old-fashioned kilted skirts and the plain sheath shapes, and are really not half bad. But while some of the fashionable set will wear these new skirts more because they are Frenchy than because they like them, there are some of the more independent women in fashionable society who will stick to the sheath shapes for the present season at least. For the spring and summer, however, it is quite safe to predict increasing popularity for the new skirt. And why should it not be so, for plaits and furbelows of all kinds are more appropriate to the lighter gowns of the warmer seasons than to the heavy winter. Those worn during the winter will be seen

LIGHT BISCUIT SATIN FACED CLOTH AND STITCHED BANDS.

more in evening and other indoor gowns than in street and visiting gowns.

In New York it has been really amusing to note the timid and extremely cautious manner in which these new plaited skirts have been brought forward. Its weak point is that it cannot actually be called a new idea. It is simply a return to styles already seen before the close-fitting skirts became the rage.

The New York woman so far has not looked favorably on the contemplated change, so it was found necessary to make numerous small concessions which at first glance did not materially alter the fall of the robe.

One of the latest fashions shows skirts with rather shallow folds resembling kilting all round; the folds or plaits are there certainly and give somewhat greater flow to the foot of the skirt.

On the hips, however, to the depth of at least 16 inches, they are closely fixed by a row of stitching or fastened to tapes in the interior of the skirt. This is to prevent the possibility of their opening or expanding.

The following is a tip, as the newspaper reporter would say, that I received on the subject of furs from an English lady who recently visited Vienna and is now in New York to display the wonders of an European wardrobe during the winter season in this city. She said to me of the furs as they are displayed and worn in Vienna:

"Arrangements of fur for the neck, sable for older ladies and chinchilla for younger ones, are getting larger and larger; indeed, too much so to be either beautiful or becoming, that is, when worn, for they look all right on the dummy in the showroom. They are very elaborately ornamented with mousseline de soie the exact shade of the fur, and, of course, the muff is made to match. Sealskin jackets are never so fashionable here as they are in England, so one rarely sees them; black velvet will entirely take their place this season, and very becoming they are, too; indeed, black jackets of every possible material are very much the mode. Hats are worn much smaller than last winter, but here the milliner depends more on Paris fashions than does the dressmaker, and as a rule designs are more original. It is in blouses, and especially the shirt blouse, which one gets to perfection here. Somehow or other one never sees as elegant ones in London, not even in the best shops, as one does in Vienna. The latest is entirely of tucks athwart and across, with various shaped yokes with passepoil edges, the sleeves invariably being made to match. But the different patterns are legion, and many women gain their living entirely by making these shirt blouses for private customers, leaving shops out of the question. They are so popular that no lady would think her wardrobe complete without at least

A NEW VELOUR CAPE.

four or six made either in silk or flannel, or both."

She was kind enough to show me a few pieces par excellence of the wardrobe which she intends to display in New York during the winter, and they were certainly beautiful. One evening robe, of which I show a picture, was of white silk and lace and conforms closely to New York styles.

A reception or visiting gown which she showed me will certainly attract attention. It is of broadcloth of a light biscuit shade, trimmed with an applique of satin in a lighter tone. The skirt of this is made with a long, full underpetticoat of the biscuit broadcloth. Over this is a tunic of the cloth that is fastened at one side with four white braided loops. The tunic is finished with two stitched bands of white satin applique. The bodice has a round yoke of the satin, with three stitched bands of the cloth. It is fastened at one side with a butterfly bow of satin that has long fringed edges. Another bow is at the waist line with the same long, fringed edges. The sleeves are tight-fitting, and have three stitched bands of satin on the upper part.

A black velvet velour cape which she displayed was one of the prettiest things of its kind that I have seen this season, which has been so productive of pretty things. It is of three-quarter length and has a pointed front and back that is bordered with black thibet. A handsome black jet applique with black chenille falls over the shoulders in a deep point. It has a high, rolling collar of black velour finished with the black thibet. The cape is lined with a rich white brocade.

SARAH DAVIDSON.

Papers Sometimes Necessary.

Mrs. De Fashion—Where's the morning paper?

Mr. De F.—What on earth do you want with the morning paper?

Mrs. De Fashion—I want to see if the play we witnessed last night was good or bad.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Mean Inference.

Charley—Miss Muttonpate has had two of her front teeth set with diamonds.

George—Then there is a possibility of some brilliancy in her conversation after all!—Jewelers' Weekly.

TRUE SNAKE STORY.

How a Blind Mole Got the Better of a Big Rattlesnake.

Eighteen Times the Reptile Swallowed the Little Creature and Just as Often the Latter Burrowed Its Way to Freedom.

"I've seen all sizes of rattlesnakes," said Theodore Boughman, the Oklahoma scout, who left Washington recently with a wagon train for Manila, to a Philadelphia Press correspondent, "but the man who says he has had to tussle with rattlers eight and ten feet long is giving you gush.

"I've been all over the rattlesnake country, and the largest rattler I ever put my peepers on measured only a little more than six feet.

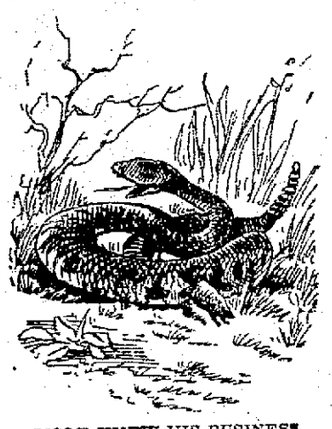
"This rattler was killed by a mole. Yes, sir, a common little burrowing mole, and the fight was about the most peculiar one I ever witnessed. I have never told the story often, for there are so many people who would not believe it, but it is the truth, if ever I told it.

"The vitality of the rattler, or in fact any kind of snake, is a matter of observation with all acquainted with its habits. They are hard things to kill. But let me tell you about this snake and mole.

"A crowd of us were camping out in Oklahoma in about the wildest section you ever want to see. We heard a noise a short distance in the bushes and going to the spot we saw a snake chasing a mole. Some of the boys wanted to shoot the rattler, but I insisted that we watch the fun and see how it would result.

"The mole was so closely pushed that he could not take refuge in the ground, and the rattler's mouth flew open like a barn door and down went the mole, while his snakeship crawled off to one side and coiled himself up, licking his lips as though he had enjoyed his slick meal.

"Pretty soon the rusty, ugly-looking cuss began to squirm around like



MOLE KNEW HIS BUSINESS.

a boy with the stomach ache, and seemed in every way ill at ease. Well, the first thing we knew, danged if that mole didn't bore himself right out of that snake's side and make a break for freedom.

"The snake pulled out after him and landed him again slicker than you please. Again the snake tried to coil himself up and rest himself, but it was only a few seconds before the mole made his presence known by boring out again, while the snake cut up all kinds of contortion movements. The mole had not more than hit terra firma before the snake had him again and gulped him down. After a very short time the snake began to squirm around again, for that mole knew his business and it didn't take him long to bore another hole through that snake's side and again gain his freedom, only to be nabbed again.

"Well, sir, this kind of performance was kept up until that snake's old rusty hide looked like a sifter, and when the mole came through for the eighteenth time that snake was so thoroughly exhausted that he couldn't pursue the little sharp-nosed animal further.

"The snake was riddled, and with a parting look at the mole, which was so well calculated to make its way through the world, or through anything else, he simply gathered his ragged self together and lay down to die.

"He was so positively played out that he would not attempt to strike us when we walked up and began to tantalize him. He was the worst done up snake I ever laid eyes on, and I guess the knowledge that he had been outdone by an innocent little mole made his last moments even the more trying.

"Now, I know that this was the largest rattler I ever saw, and I believe I have seen as many as the next man, and I know further that he was killed by a mole, the queerest battle I ever witnessed in my life in any part of the world.

"In Texas, particularly between the Neuces and the Rio Grande, you will find the largest rattlesnakes in the world, and here it was that I saw another whopper. He measured five feet nine inches, and after his head was cut off from the body and while Tom Hascum, one of our boys, was cutting the rattles off, the head jumped from the ground and struck him on the hand, but fortunately the fangs did not get in their work.

"Tom was about the worst scared fellow I ever saw, and was not satisfied until we had rubbed ammonia all over him.

"The natives out there rub themselves with white ash leaves, which, they claim, is a sure preventive against rattlesnakes. The men stuff their boots and pockets with the leaves and it is said no person was ever bitten who resorted to this specific."

HIS LAST LOVE CHAT.

It Was Over the Long-Distance 'Phone and Proved to Be a Thing of Sorrow All Around.

"No, I'm not engaged any more," said a newly arrived drummer to a Cincinnati Enquirer reporter. "It was broken off by the long-distance 'phone, confound the thing! How did it happen, did y' ask? Why, it was like this: I was in Atlanta, Ga., a few weeks ago and called up my fiancee, in Mason, to let her know when to expect me. The service costs 50 cents for three minutes, and I calculated I could deliver my mes-

HE YELLED "RING OFF!"

sage in about 14 seconds. But after I gave the dear girl the date she insisted on holding me while she talked about a lawn fete that some of the young people were getting up for the next day.

"I wriggled and writhed, and after she had imparted $2.50 worth of details I broke in and told her that somebody else wanted to use the 'phone. 'Oh, no they don't,' she replied; 'the operator here says you may have it as long as you wish,' and on flowed the legend of the lawn fete. She told me how all the girls were going to be dressed, what they had cooked for lunch, and how Annie Jones had refused to go with Billie Smith because it was rumored that Billy had played cards on Sunday. I groaned. I had been stuck for about $7, and time was flying at the rate of 16 2-3 cents a minute.

"'What's the matter?' she asked, anxiously; 'you don't seem to understand.' 'Yes, I am,' I said, with perfect truth. 'I'm weighing every syllable.' 'Then repeat what I have been saying,' she ordered; 'go all over, and don't miss a word.' That was too much. I yelled 'Ring off!' and hanged the receiver on the hook. Next day I got a package from Macon, returning the engagement solitaire. There was a sarcastic little note, in which she thought my suggestion about the ring was excellent, and had acted upon it at once. Plague take long-distance 'phones! I never want to see one again in my life."

WAS TOO FAITHFUL.

Irish Valet's Literal Interpretation of an Order Places Young Couple in a Predicament.

Some time ago a young bridal couple stopped at the Gilsey house at New York on their honeymoon, and accompanying them was an Irish valet who had been for years in the employ of the bridegroom.

The latter had instructed his valet not to tell any of the servants at the hotel that they were newly married and on their honeymoon, as the young bride was very sensitive and didn't care to encounter the notice and

"I TOLD THIM YOU WUZZENT MARRIED."

stares which would be sure to be forthcoming.

Notwithstanding these instructions, says the New York World, the young couple found that they seemed to be the center of attraction, and the waiters, porters and bellboys ogled the young woman until she felt positively uncomfortable.

The bridegroom therefore blamed the valet and supposed he had disobeyed his instructions.

Calling him before him he said severely: "Tim, I thought I told you not to tell anybody that we were newly married!"

"Shure, sorr, an' I tould thim all you wuzzent married!"

Expensive Meal for a Horse.

Jacob W. Whitehead, a storekeeper of New Paris, Ind., is short $65 in currency and his horse has risen in value. Mr. Whitehead went home late and climbed the stairs of the barn to throw down hay to the family nag. In his pocket he had a pocketbook containing five ten-dollar bills, one five and ten ones. This dropped from his pocket as he bent over to pick up the hay. Mr. Whitehead did not miss the money until the next morning. He then searched the barn, and found a few fragments of the pocketbook, together with tiny bits of the bills. The faithful animal had devoured the hay and valorously tackled the pocketbook and contents, leaving nothing with which Mr. Whitehead could make proof of his loss at the treasury.

Coffin on a Bicycle.

At Folkestone, England, an undertaker rode a bicycle on the handlebar of which was strapped a coffin containing a child.

THE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR

Wonderful Record of A. F. Kraenzlein of the University of Pennsylvania.

STANDING out in bold relief on the athletic page of the year 1900 is the name of Alvin C. Kraenzlein, America's greatest all-around athlete. It would be difficult to find a critic who would say that the tall ex-turner from Milwaukee was not the undisputed bright star of the year. Although prevented by a sprained wrist from adding the actual title of all-around champion to his world's famous laurels, Alvin has no peer. He would be handicapped in the weights for the contest, but in the hurdles, sprints and jumps he would win enough points to distance all competitors. This is conceded by all who follow closely the work of the athletes.

In a letter to a close friend Kraenzlein imparts the information that his alma mater, the University of Pennsylvania, will undoubtedly send to Europe a team of all-star athletes to compete against the best of the old world at the games at Paris. Kraenzlein fears that if the English universities decide upon a return match with the American athletets for the recent summer meeting in London of Oxford and Cambridge men with Harvard and Yale men the Pennsy trip will be abandoned. Of course such a trip would mean a visit to England for the championships, and America's best man would be a lion over there. In the jumps over the sticks, high and low, Kraenzlein would be invincible over there, just as he is here. He should win the broad jump and possibly the high jump, but in the Irish athletes, J. M. Newburn and P. O'Connor, he would find rivals of no mean ability in the broad jump. However, these men would be up against a man who can do 24 feet 4½ inches when

JAMES E. SULLIVAN.

in form just as readily as he did when he set this as a mark for future jumpers to aim at.

You may occasionally hear a man say that now that the Amateur Athletic union has made such legislation that the college athletes will not be permitted to participate indiscriminately in the colors of athletic clubs, there will be a broader field for new Kraenzleins. The A. A. U. action has no bearing on the production of athletes. If there are Kraenzleins in embryo about the country they will come out into the glare of the calcium light in the proper time.

I am in a position to say most emphatically that the only motive that impelled Kraenzlein to go from 'varsity to 'varsity was the honorable one of widening his importance in the amateur athletic world. He never did anything to warrant the stigma of professionalism. The story of Kraenzlein's development reads as clear to those who know as a page from a story book. It was while Alvin was connected with one of the turn vereins in Milwaukee, his home city, that he attracted the attention of "Buck" Richards, at that time one of the greatest hurdlers the west ever saw. Richards this season worked hard coaching the gridiron athletes of his alma mater—Wisconsin—and put some of the spirit in the back field that it had when he was full back and captain. The same spirit impelled him to leave his law business to prime the Badgers for what, unfortunately for him, turned out to be a defeat in the struggle for football western champion honors, caused Richards to suggest to Kraenzlein that he go to the University of Wisconsin, where he could have the advantage of a trainer to further develop his hurdling powers. Well, Kraenzlein went to Madison and added much to the athletic team. He followed the custom of Maybury, Rush, Crum and the other stars and consented to wear the cherry circle of the big athletic club. His fame attracted attention in the east, and when he went to the seaboard to compete that past master in conditioning and bringing out athletes, Mike Murphy, the Pennsy trainer, stood at the head of the hurdle lane when Alvin was running in the low hurdles and watched the tall, muscular fellow as with the speed of an antelope he came down the way a winner. Murphy had telegraphed to Kraenzlein's mother asking her if Alvin could enter the University of Pennsylvania, if the arrangement could be made so that there would be no professionalism charged, and had received an affirmative reply. Visiting the athlete, Murphy informed him of his mother's telegram giving him permission to go to Pennsy, and Alvin immediately announced that he would wear the red and blue. The steadiness of the athlete as a consistent point winner for his college is attested by every follower of athletics.

Through the wisdom of Murphy, this athlete was enabled to keep on edge during the long season from May to September, never displaying a symptom of staleness, and he rounded out a season of honors that would satisfy any athlete. Kraenzlein won three or more events in the intercollegiate championship meeting, in the Metropolitan championships, in the Amateur Athletic union championship meeting and in the Canadian championships. His record of 24 feet 4½ inches for the running jump supplants the world's record made by Newburn, the Irish jumper, in 1898.

That Kraenzlin's constitution is a wonderful one is evident from his work. He has made such a success over the hurdles, both low and high, because he has the speed of a ten-second man and the skill of the expert jumper. It was expected by many that when Murphy took him in charge he would alter his stride, perhaps cutting it short, to enable the athlete to make a fraction more of speed. He may have done this a bit in the hurdles, but it is generally thought that after carefully watching the lean Milwaukee man, Murphy gave but few suggestions. Mike had offers to leave Pennsy and return to Yale, and he has, it is said, accepted the proposition of the blue. This will deny Kraenzlin another season with the great conditioner. Who knows but Alvin may develop into a great hammer thrower or shot-putter?

That indefatigable worker, James Sullivan, of the A. A. U., is enthusiastic over the season just brought to a close. He indicated when I asked him for an opinion recently, that the healthy condition of athletes was due largely to the fact that the small clubs, filled with enthusiastic material, were largely the masters of the situation. Athletes who were disappointed to see the college cracks gobbling up all honors, now realize that they have a chance. Records on the flat were not broken this season, except at odd distances, because the marks have been placed so high by men like Wefers, Kilpatrick and Conneff that changes are likely to be few for a long time. Speaking of the scarcity of entries for championships, Mr. Sullivan ascribes this to the apathy of middle-class men to enter the lists against the almost invincible athletes of the Kraenzlein class. But he expects that the introduction of the junior championships will remedy this defect. There will be large fields in the coming annual championships of the A. A. U., comprising athletes who have not won first prizes.

Mr. Sullivan is the special champion of the junior idea. A winner will graduate into the real champion class, leaving free fields for the next season for the nonwinners to again contest for high honors. There are so many men eligible for junior class that it need occasion no surprise if some of these should appear in the regular championship ranks.

Another gratifying matter to athletes that Mr. Sullivan announces is that there has been an unmistakable revival of interest in long-distance running events. It was but a few years ago that the lack of interest in distance running events was so slight that the A. A. U. eliminated the five-mile event from the championship. Crosscountry events have been popularized, and there may be a certain big field in any distance event that may be put on the list.

E. G. WESTLAKE.

NewspaperARCHIVE®
NewspaperARCHIVE®

PAID FOR THEIR FUN.

Foreign Residents of Peru Have Experience in Police Court.

While Making a Night of It on the Mountain Summit They Are Surrounded by the Militia and Arrested.

Twenty-four foreign residents of Peru learned in police court at Lima how hazzle it is to mix with the [illegible] of a South American population. Thirty foreigners, mostly Germans, packed hampers with refreshments, provided themselves with Bengal lights and a telescope and climbed, late at night, to the top of San Cristobal mountain, on the outskirts of Lima, to watch for shooting stars. The celestial show failing to materalize, the observers turned to reveling, and set the whole mountainside ablaze with purple, red and orange fire.

In less than 15 minutes all Lima was in an uproar. Some of the frightened inhabitants thought San Cristobal eminence had burst into activity as a volcano; a few connected the display with the sidereal phenomena expected by astronomers; some thought the end of the world was at hand, while others believed a revolutionary force had seized the mountain and was preparing to attack Lima.

This last was apparently the view of the authorities, for they sent a strong military detachment to make a reconnoissance.

It took time to get the military in marching order, and it was two o'clock, or thereabouts, when the start was made. The soldiers moved with all caution, noiselessly scaled the eminence and at three o'clock in the morning dashed in on the merrymakers. Six of the delinquents jumped at a quick conclusion and got away, but the rest were seized and conducted under strong guard to the main police station of Lima. The next morning the 24 paid fines for their fun.

STORMS LOCATED.

Experiments with Eddy Kites Show It Is Possible to Detect Them at Great Distances.

The first experiment to prove that a storm's location can be determined, whether it be in the eastern or western hemisphere, has been made by W. A. Eddy, the kite expert. This experiment showed the intensity and direction of a storm several hundred miles north of Chicago. Mr. Eddy, as a result of this investigation, believes that the moment storms gather, either in Manitoba or Siberia, they can be instantly detected in New York.

The initial effort to discover the proportion between the distance of a storm's center and the quantity of atmospheric electricity manifested at Bayonne, N. J., was made the other day.

Two tailless kites of the Eddy type, measuring 40 square feet each, were attached to 28-gauge Bessemer steel wires and raised to different heights. Sparks drawn from the kite wire were found to vary in direct proportion to the heights, so an elevation of 1,000 feet was taken as a standard.

At this height the spark of atmospheric electricity discharged from the kite wire to the ground rod was one-eighth of an inch long, recurring every eight seconds.

The barometer measured 30.3. This was at 4:40 o'clock in the afternoon. As it was known from the weather bureau that there was a storm center above Lake Superior with a barometric pressure of 29.9, the distance of 1,000 miles was taken as a basis for future experiments.

GIGANTIC PANTHER SLAIN.

Beast That Has Terrorized Michigan Farmers for Years Has Been Finally Slain.

For ten years the farmers in the wild hills 12 miles south of St. Joseph, Mich., have been in terror of an immense panther that devastated their flocks and was supposed to have killed and eaten John Croll, who mysteriously disappeared while passing through the hills several years ago.

James Woodward, while hunting on the edge of the hills the other day, sighted the panther devouring a calf it had dragged from a neighboring pasture. He cautiously approached, and, slipping an extra charge of bullets into his gun, managed to kill the beast at the first shot. The body of the animal was taken to Bridgeman, two miles distant, where it created much excitement.

The timber and shrubbery on the hills has had an undisturbed growth of a half century and is so dense that hunters cannot penetrate it, making an ideal hiding place for wild animals. It is believed the panther was alone, as it has frequently been seen by farmers, who were aroused in the night by a raid upon their sheep or cattle.

Relics of Prehistoric Americans.

Zealous antiquaries are discovering a good many mounds made by prehistoric races along the Ohio river. One was discovered recently about six miles above the mouth of Bush creek, Adams county, O. Just below Rome, O., 200 yards from the water, is a mound 50 feet in diameter which harbored 22 skeletons. Numerous fragments of pottery were found and perforated mussel shells were numerous. The explorers found a bone awl, three arrow heads, three war points and three worked pieces of shell and many pipes and ornaments.

Rise of the Nobility.

There is some hope for the nobility of England, thinks the Baltimore American. Two members have gone to work—one as an actor and the other as a newspaper man.

STAG TURNS ON LIBERATORS.

A Fine Buck Found Imprisoned in a Pit Turns Upon Hunter Who Let Him Out.

A fine buck was captured in the forest north of Devil's Lake, Wis., the other day under peculiar circumstances. Col. G. Turner, of New Orleans, and Henry Venemeyer, of Devil's Lake, and C. T. Hopkins, proprietor of the Lake View hotel, traveled into the forest two days' journey, where they came upon a buck imprisoned in a deep hole that had been dug by Indian relic hunters. The hole was nearly 12 feet deep and had been partially overrun by vines. The buck had hooked and pawed the sides of the excavation in his endeavors to escape, but had been unable to extricate himself.

Not wishing to violate the laws of the chase, the hunters threw sticks and rubbish into the hole so that finally the stag got a footing sufficient to enable him to leap out of the hole. The hunters were prepared to give chase in true sportsman fashion, but the buck, instead of attempting to run away, turned upon the hunters and charged them viciously.

They sprung behind trees and began a running fire at the maddened stag. The fight was lively and several times one or the other party barely escaped being caught on the horns of the buck. At last a shot from Mr. Hopkins' rifle struck the deer square between the eyes and he fell dead. The hunters brought the buck to Devil's Lake, where he was exhibited. He was one of the finest specimens taken in these woods for a long time.

SAYS HE WAS KIDNAPED.

The Strange Story Told by a New Jersey Man Who Had Been Given Up for Dead.

Banks R. Bastress, a resident of Cranberry, ten miles from New Brunswick, N. J., who disappeared nearly two months ago, has turned up at Hanover, Pa., with a weird tale of being kidnaped and carried to North Carolina. Bastress left Cranberry about September 1 to visit relatives in Mifflin, Pa. He left there on September 22, and his movements were known as far as Philadelphia, where all trace of him was lost. It was supposed that he had met with foul play in that city, as it was known that he had $300. Bastress arrived at Hanover on a freight train, and there met a brother, to whom he had written of his coming. He was wearing the remnants of the clothing he had on when he left Mifflin. He said that while he was waiting at Camden on September 22 for a train to Cranberry he went to sleep, and when he woke up he was in the mountains of North Carolina among a band of criminals who had robbed him, and who kept him prisoner. The kidnapers were counterfeiters. They kept him in a cave, giving him nothing to eat but apples and raw potatoes, and nothing to drink but whisky.

Bastress contrived to escape from his captors about ten days ago, and made his way to Roanoke, Va., and from thence to Hanover. He will return to Cranberry as soon as his condition permits.

MOLASSES FOR CAVALRY.

How Horses in Gen. Otis' Army in Philippines Are Induced to Eat the Native Hay.

Molasses for cavalry horses will in future be one of the items of expense for the maintenance of the army in the Philippines. Gen. Otis in a cable to the war department some months ago objected to the department sending cavalry regiments because the horses would not eat the hay grown in the Philippines, and the cost of shipping forage from the United States was too great. Not only did the horses decline to eat hay, but the native grasses were too much for them. Recently Gen. Otis said he would like to mount Col. Kennon's Thirty-fourth volunteer infantry, and asked the war department to send him horses for this purpose. Secretary Root became curious and requested Otis to send him an explanation as to how he intended feeding the horses. A reply was received in which Gen. Otis said cavalrymen had found that by sprinkling molasses over the native hay and grasses the horses were fond of it and ate it as readily as that grown in the United States. In future operations in the Philippines molasses for cavalry horses will be as much a part of the ration as is tobacco for the men.

GIFT BY CARNEGIE.

Gives the Big Sum of $1,750,000 to Enlarge the Public Library at Pittsburgh.

In half an hour the other day Andrew Carnegie listened to and approved of the plans for a library building that will make Pittsburgh famous the world over—a building unequaled in any land.

At the close of their interview Mr. Carnegie told W. N. Frew, chairman of the board of trustees of the Carnegie institute, that $1,750,000 was at the disposal of the managers to be used in enlarging the buildings, and to proceed with the work.

The institute is to be made three and one-half times the size of the present building. Under one roof will be found departments devoted to science, music, art and literature. It will be the only institution of the kind in the world and will be the greatest monument to Mr. Carnegie that he will rear. The larger cities of the globe will have nothing to compare with it.

College Wealth of America.

There are 426 colleges in America, with property estimated at $250,000,000. Girard, with $15,000,000, and Leland Stanford, Jr., with $13,000,000, are the richest.

PRINCE OF NAPLES.

He Has Presented Monte Cristo Island to His Wife.

A Small Domain, But One That Has Been Made Familiar to Every Reader of Fiction by the Elder Dumas.

The young prince of Naples has purchased the island of Monte Cristo as a present for his charming wife, and has erected there a hunting lodge, which he proposes to make his headquarters whenever the fancy seizes him to flee from the glare and bustle of court life and to enjoy a few days' hunting and shooting in a place that knows not the telegraph or the postman, and that, although a part of Italy, is practically a terra incognita, even to the Italians themselves. The island which the prince has bought is an insignificant little strip of land, and yet there is a fascination about it which renders the news of its purchase of extreme interest to the thousands in all countries who are familiar with the name of Monte Cristo.

As seen from the Mediterranean, the island is a conical neck of granite, five miles in circumference and 2,000 feet high. In stormy weather the sea dashes fiercely against it, and it is not easy to make a landing. Neither does it contain anything likely to attract the ordinary tourist. The ground is mainly covered with bowlders, and there is not an acre of land which can be cultivated. On the other hand, the sportsman and the naturalist will find many treasures amid this mass of rock. Wild goats have long been suzerains of the place, and partridges have long made it their home. The chirping of the grasshoppers is heard on all sides and beetles luxuriate in the dense shrub and grasses which are found here and there. Myrtles and olive trees spread in all directions, forming many a labyrinth, and old lichen veils the deformity of many an uncouth rock.

There are few places in the world where a treasure is more likely to have been buried, and for the reason that in bygone ages the island of Monte Cristo

PRINCESS OF NAPLES.
(Sole Owner of the World-Famous Island of Monte Cristo.)

was a favorite resort of smugglers and pirates. Therein lies its past history, and, if some of these old outlaws could only speak, they would surely tell many a tale of dare-devil deeds done amid the desolate rocks in the days when revenue officers were still unknown and smuggling was still an easy and a profitable pursuit. There is indirect testimony that many a jovial banquet was held here by reckless Italian Robin Hoods, many from Corsica and Sardinia, during that memorable epoch when Lorenzo the Magnificent was playing his superb role in the city of flowers, and there is more than one legend which tells how African bandits frequently found the island a sure place of refuge. And yet all this time the island was, strictly speaking, uninhabited, being at the best merely a temporary place for those whose hands were against every man as every man's hands were against them.

Italy has owned this barren place from time immemorial, says the New York Herald, and about 25 years ago there was some talk of establishing a penal colony there. According to one authority, considerable progress was made in this direction, but it is evident that the experiment, if tried at all, was not a success, as otherwise the island would hardly have been sold to the prince of Naples. There was certainly grim irony in the thought of transforming into a prison for criminals the very place which for so long was a haven of refuge for criminals.

That the prince and princess of Naples will heartily enjoy whatever days they may spend on this rugged and romantic spot is certain. Both of them are fond of outdoor life, and there are few better sportsmen than the prince in Europe, and there are very few women who are more skillful than the princess with a shotgun or rifle. She frequently goes on a shooting expedition, and rare, indeed, is the day on which some trophies do not fall to her gun.

If the prince and princess so desire they can be as isolated on their island as they would be in the heart of Africa, but with this difference, that within a few hours after the whim seizes them they can be transported from their oasis to the heart of Italy.

The Champion Tattooed Man.

The most remarkable tattooed man in the world is Prof. Frank Howard. He has upon his body 780 designs in red, blue and brown. These different colors were made with lampblack, gunpowder, soot, charcoal, brickdust, Chinese, American and English vermilion, Indian ink, Prussian blue, indigo, Indian red and carmine, Japanese and China black. It took 154 days to tattoo him all over. Prof. Howard is a native of Providence.

Austria Easy on Murderers.

Austria is the country most lenient to murderers. In ten years over 800 persons were found guilty of murder, of whom only 23 were put to death.

HAD ALL HE WANTED.

Turkish Gladiator Ate Half a Dozen Toothpicks and Then Declined a Further Supply.

The Chicago Daily News says that there is a certain Turkish gentleman now in that city not unconnected with the profession of wrestling concerning whom many curious stories are told showing that although he may have come to these shores fully equipped in all that pertains to gladiatorial work there were many little details of civilized life that he had yet to learn. The Turk at home is not exactly a barbarian,

"ME WANT NO MORE."

but he is able to jog through life without the aid of numerous articles which a more fastidious community considers indispensable. Especially does this apply to matters connected with eating and drinking.

The first dinner that the Turkish wrestler sat down to in this country was a rather formidable affair. His sporting hosts wanted to do him all possible honor and paid him great attention. He ate and drank copiously, it was observed, but he was a little awkward in handling the knife and fork, and was utterly at sea as to the use of many of the minor adjuncts of the table. Now and then he did his best to imitate his fellow-diners, but for the most part he took the food in his own way and simply devoured it.

Toward the end of the dinner a brawny "sport" sitting near the Turk selected a toothpick from a little tray that stood between them and politely passed the receptacle to the wrestler.

"No, sir, much thank you," said the Turk, waving the tray away with a look of disgust. "Me have already eat four, five, six of zose things and me want no more."

STRANGE SALVATION.

Queer Story of a Narrow Escape Told by British Army Officer in East India.

A strange experience was vouchsafed by an officer of a British regiment at Sitapur, in India. The station is overrun with snakes of all varieties and kinds, but the most deadly of them all is the krait, a native of southern India. Rarely a day passes that several of them are not killed by members of the regiment, though never without a severe struggle, for it is not easy to reach a vital spot.

One day an officer of the regiment who was off duty was lying on his bed in his quarters. Arising, he was surprised and horrified to see a big krait between him and the door, with nothing at hand with which to protect himself from attack.

The big black fellow reared up his head and showed fight, seeming in a

CAUGHT IN A RAT TRAP.

particularly vindictive mood, so there seemed no escape. The snake appeared to appreciate this, for he was apparently in no hurry to finish the task before him, but leisurely approached the man, always, however, watching for any hostile movement.

A trifling circumstance saved his life. On the floor in front of where he stood was a small trap that had been set for rats that had bothered the quarters for some time. Into this the snake unwittingly thrust his head. In an instant the trap snapped, and, catching him in a fatal spot, the strong spring ended his life in a twinkling without giving him an opportunity to struggle.

The snake was photographed as caught and the unique picture sent home as an evidence of the strange escape.

Old-Time Writer in Want.

Henry P. Cheever, who under the pen name of Si Slocum is famous as the author of many humorous sketches and stories for boys, and who was recently, at 73 years of age, committed to the workhouse as a pauper by a New York police magistrate, thinks that all men over the age of 50 who are not provided for and are liable to become a charge on the public should be put to death by the government. Mr. Cheever is a war veteran, and was provost marshal in Washington during the years 1863-65.

Alcohol for Automobiles.

The majority of motor cars are now driven by petroleum, but a French engineer recommends the use of alcohol instead, and motors are being altered so as to consume it. There is no fear of explosion with alcohol, and it is said to be less costly than petroleum.

GOAT WHIPS A BEAR.

Queer Encounter Witnessed in the Rocky Mountain Country.

At the Close of the Combat Bruin Was Completely Used Up and the Fighting Spirit Was Taken Out of Billy.

"It has always been my lot," said the man with the sandy whiskers, addressing a New York Sun reporter, "to witness fights and struggles of every kind and description. My presence seems to inspire in all creatures of the lower kingdom the desire to engage one another in mortal combat. If I stop to look at a cage of monkeys they show signs of enmity toward one another and soon a glorious fight occurred.

"You know I used to travel around quite some before I took to hitting the bowl, and when I was in the Rockies I saw some pretty fierce scraps. The worst I ever saw was between a goat and a bear. You think the goat didn't have a show, eh? Well, there is a great difference in goats. The animal of which I am speaking was a devil. He belonged to a fellow whose name was Mike, and Mike was the only fellow that could come within four yards of him. I never saw any living creature so full of aggressiveness and fight.

"One day the brute disappeared. He could not be found anywhere in the village. The joy of the children was great, but Mike set great store by Billy, in spite of his pugnacious nature. He came to the conclusion that he had taken to the woods, and suggested that I should accompany him on a searching expedition. There was nothing to do in the village but to play pool on a table that was about as level as a duck's back, so I allowed that I would like to go along. We set out the next morning at about five o'clock, and when we

BILLY WENT FOR HIM.

had gone about five miles in the woods we saw Billy chewing up bushes.

"Mike went after him and with a rope and the firm intention of tying him to a tree and throwing a few things into him that would make him repent of his waywardness. Mike was advancing cautiously, when he suddenly gave a yell and skinned up a tree like an ape. I looked up and saw a large grizzly bear coming straight for us. I made a dash for the tree next Mike's, and then we found the time to cuss at each other for not having brought a gun.

"The bear saw the goat and made straight for him. But Bill scented danger. His nose quivered and his beard grew stiff, and we knew that there was going to be trouble. Bruin adopted his usual tactics and advanced on his hind legs. But Bill was not the goat to be scared by a thing like that and he gathered himself together and charged. There was a mix-up of goat and bear, and Bill emerged from the bunch with a triumphant gleam in his eye. But he had several things to learn yet. As soon as the bear regained his wind he was up and willing, and he charged like a steam engine. Billy dodged, but when he got away there was a goodly part of his flank in the bear's claws. Both animals were now thoroughly enraged, and each was careful. They circled around until Mr. Bruin could think of nothing better to do than to repeat his hind leg act. But this again proved to be his downfall. Billy advanced with a dancing step and delivered a fierce butt and belly blow. The bear went down and this time Billy improved his time.

"While Bruin was recovering his wind the second time, Billy jumped about a yard in the air and landed squarely on the bear's side with his legs rigid. If he had been a litle heavier he would have finished his opponent right there. But he wasn't and his triumph was short-lived. The bear arose and once more returned to the charge. This time he was out for blood. He went for Billy and Billy went for him.

"In spite of great generalship, Billy found himself within the bear's hug. We thought it was all off with him, and so it would have been if fate hadn't taken a hand. It so happened that the bear had Billy wrong end to. That is, he was grasping Billy's hindquarters with his forepaws. And then Billy did a deed that will always make him famous in goat history. He nearly kicked the bear's head off. The donkey family is supposed to be pretty efficient in this particular line. But all records ever made by jackasses or anything else that pretends to be able to wriggle its feet were thrown in the shade.

"Pretty soon the bear let go and neither he nor Billy moved. We came down and investigated. That bear didn't have a feature left. What had been his face looked like a piece of corned beef. We found that all his ribs were broken on one side and seven on the other."

"What became of the goat?" asked a listener.

"He recovered, but he was never the same goat. The bear had hugged all the fight out of him."

IS A BURLY FIGHTER.

Gen. Cronje, the Boer General Who Is Opposing the Gallant Forces of Gen. Methuen.

While Joubert is the cunning schemer of the Transvaal army, Cronje is its rough and burly fighter. Of the two he is the more representative Boer. Joubert, possibly from his French ancestry, is a man of a certain polish, and can be indirect when policy requires. Cronje is blunt and always to the point. His craft is that of the hunter, and thinly disguises the force that awaits only the opportunity.

Something of this is already observable in his operations around Mafeking.

GEN. CRONJE.
(Second in Command of the Transvaal Military Forces.)

says the New York Herald. He is doing all he can to lure Baden-Powell from the intrenchments where he can strike man for man. He has made several assaults. He can be depended upon to stake everything on one desperate fight at the first fair chance.

Gen. Cronje is greatly admired by the Boers. They think Joubert is a wonderful tactician and organizer, but they love Cronje, the silent man, of sudden and violent action. He is no man's friend. His steel gray eyes peer out from under huge, bushy brows. He never speaks unless necessary, and then in the fewest words. He never asks a favor. When time for action comes he acts, and that with the force of fate and with no consideration for himself or his men.

That is the way he handled the Jameson raid. He saved the republic then, in the opinion of the republic. He is a man after the Boer's own heart.

Cronje is a soldier and nothing else. He hates form. He hates politics, though a born leader of men. He was strongly urged to oppose Kruger for the presidency in 1898, but he would not. He will have none of any rule but that of the rifle. He despises cities. He is a man of the veldt.

REV. W. B. THIRKFIELD.

Elected to Succeed Dr. Edwin A. Schell as General Secretary of the Epworth League.

Rev. Wilbur P. Thirkfield, who has been selected to succeed Dr. Edwin A. Schell as general secretary of the Epworth league, will soon resign the presidency of the Gammon theological seminary at Atlanta, Ga., and remove to Chicago. While he has never been officially connected with the work of the league, he has been in pastorate and educational work for over 20 years, and his selection by the board of control has met with general approval of those interested in the work. Dr. Thirkfield was born in Franklin, O., in 1853, and graduated from the Ohio Wesleyan university in 1877. Shortly after

REV. W. P. THIRKFIELD.
(New General Secretary of the Epworth League.)

his graduation he assumed charge of McLean chapel, Cincinnati, which has since passed out of existence. In 1881, after having taken the degree of doctor of divinity with high honors at the Boston university, he was called to the chair of theology at Clark university, which at that time was connected with Gammon theological seminary. When the two institutions severed connections a few years later Dr. Thirkfield was chosen president of the seminary, which position he has held since. He is known in American Methodism as a man of great executive ability, an orator and a lecturer. The election was a surprise to Dr. Thirkfield, who did not know until after he had been selected that he was being considered as a candidate. In canvassing for a successor to Dr. Schell Dr. Horace Lincoln Jacobs, of Altoona, Pa., Dr. R. D. Dimmick, of Danville, Pa., and Dr. W. D. Anderson, of New York, were mentioned.

No Mustaches in Alaska.

Men exposed to the rigors of the Alaskan winter never wear mustaches. They wear full beards to protect the throat and face, but keep the upper lip clean-shaven. The moisture from the breath congeals so quickly that a mustache becomes embedded in a solid cake of ice, and the face is frozen in a short time.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

THE LIMA DAILY NEWS

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON
(EXCEPT SUNDAY)

THE LIMA NEWS COMPANY. | J. R. FINNELL. L. S. GALVIN.
S W JACKSON, President | Editors and Managers.

DR. DWIGHT L. MOODY.

In the death of Dwight L. Moody, the evangelical world loses a tower of strength. There are other evangelists, great and good, as there have ever been and as there ever will be, but there is no one to take just precisely the peculiar niche in pulpit fame and missionary work that has been so long and so popularly occupied by Mr. Moody.

This power, by which one man moves multitudes, has about it an element of the mysterious that fascinates public attention. Of course, it is different as different people and affecting different phases of human understanding. It may be spiritual and it may be mental. It may appeal to the reason and it may appeal to sentiment. But just what it is has not been successfully analyzed or satisfactorily demonstrated.

In the calling to which he dedicated his life Dr. Moody met remarkable success. In the doing of the master's work he was faithful and in the results he has his reward. With no graces of oratory, he was a wonderfully winning speaker. Not imposing in presence or mannerisms, he was most impressive. His power was great, his influence broad and far-reaching. The work he did is not to be computed by mortal understanding. That which has gone before is beyond human calculation; that which is to follow after is beyond finite comprehension.

Dr. Moody would have declared that this work was not of himself, but of another—he of whom John spoke in the wilderness, of whom the prophets had told long before. He would have declared that hence came his strength and his inspiration. In him whom he preached he had unquestioning faith. He communed with Good in spirit, and, as he felt commissioned from on high, he, with his message, drew close as a brother to the great heart of humanity. Trusting implicity himself, he was earnest, confident and wondrously sympathetic. He believed in his religion, and his life and works bear testimony to the efficacy of faith constantly applied to daily walks of life.

THE DAILY NEWS' GREAT BOOK OFFER.

A superb Holiday gift absolutely free for readers of the NEWS. Exciting experiences in our war with Spain and the Filipinos, life of Admiral George Dewey, edited by Marshal Everett, the greatest descriptive writer the world has ever known. Including the official history of our war with Spain by President Wm. McKinley as contained in his Official Message. All the fascinating stories of our late wars told by the Commanding Heroes Themselves. The life and achievements of Admiral George Dewey. The life and heroism of Brig. Gen'l Funston and the adventures of Aguinaldo. Thrilling stories of bravery. Exciting personal experiences. Wonderful descriptions of our victorious battles. The History of each of our new possessions and the history of American expansion including the Peace Commission and the Treaty of Peace, to all of which is added the Songs of the War and Cartoons of the War explained, and a complete Gallery of Photographs. Autographs and Biographies of war Heroes, Photographs of Battle Scenes and war incidents Over 550 pages, best binding. Nearly 100 pages of Half-tone Illustrations. Every man or woman who bought this book, up to six weeks ago, paid $3.00 for it and it is worth every cent of it. By special arrangements of the benefit of THE DAILY NEWS readers we have secured an option on 2000 copies of this truly American book and now make the following astonishing offer. While the 2000 copies last we will give absolutely free to both old and new subscribers who order THE NEWS for 6 months, this wonderful, glorious and beautiful book upon payment of 57 cents to cover express and delivery charges. Our representative will call upon you and show book or you may send us a card or telephone No. 417. Copy of book may be seen at NEWS office. This offer good until books contracted for are used. Order now.

MUSIC NOTES.

Anton de Kontski, the pianist and composer of "Awakening of the Lion" died at St Petersburg, Russia, Dec 8th, aged 82 years.

x x x x

A new musical work to be issued in January 1900 bears the title "A Biographical Dictionary of Musicians" by Th Baker, Ph D. The publisher is Geo Shirmer.

x x x x

The opera house orchestra now numbers eight men with instrumentation as follows:—1st Violin, 2nd Violin, Bass, Piano, 1st Cornet, 2nd Cornet, Trombone and Drums. The music for this week has been par excellence among the numbers given were two selections, "Carmen" by Bizet and "Yeomen of the Guard," Strauss.

x x x x

Special music at Trinity M E Church today will insure a fine attendance at both services. In the morning Mr. Ebersole will sing "Cradled in a Manger Lowly," by Schoecker, and the choir will be heard in special anthems. In the evening the choir will give a sacred concert from 7 to 8:30. Lovers of good music should be in attendance at both services.

x x x x

The "Etude" has a host of fine articles this issue. Those about Shumann are particularly of interest.

x x x x

It is said that the largest organ in the world is to be found in Australia.

x x x x

A new opera by Goldmark, which is meeting with much success is called "Die Kriegsgangene."

x x x x

Theresa Carreno is delighting Germany with concerts in D minor for piano for that great American composer, Macdowell.

x x x x

This is a dull season for musicians generally. The holiday season is a poor time for work, concerts or the like in our city.

x x x x

There is a rumor afloat to the effect that local musical talent will give the "Chimes of Normandy" before spring. RANCONTEUR.

Handsome new Anderson & Newton pianos in mahogany and walnut just received by Miss Cox, southeast corner square.

Go to Cardosi for all kinds of fruits, candies and cigars. Cheapest place in Lima. 3t

Handsome new Anderson & Newton pianos in mahogany and walnut just received by Miss Cox, southeast corner square.

It takes but a minute to overcome tickling in the throat and to stop a cough by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. This remedy quickly cures all forms of throat and lung troubles. Harmless and pleasant to take. It prevents consumption. A famous specific for grippe and its after effects. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets.

CUT FLOWERS,

Carnations, Roses, etc., any amount of them, first class, fine. Leave orders early. LIMA FLORAL CO.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEARS HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.

The Chicago & Erie R R will sell excursion tickets to all points in Central Passenger Association territory on Dec. 23rd, 24th, 25th, 30th, 31st and Jany. 1st, 1900, good returning until Jany. 2nd, 1900 inclusive. For information regarding routes, rates, etc., call on C & E Agents.

FAUST Chrismas attraction matinee and night. Seats on sale Saturday. Matinee 25 and 50c; night 25, 50 and 75c. 4d

PERSONAL BITS.

Although Rev. Dr. Storrs, of Brooklyn, has now given up his pulpit work, he promises to do considerable preaching with his pen through the religious press.

London papers are having fun with Ambassador Choate over the slip made by him at the Edinburgh literary dinner in attributing Milton's famous "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war" to "an American orator."

The determination of the authorities of Christiania, Norway, to remove and recast the bronze statues of Bjornstjerne Bjornsen and Ibsen, which stands before the national theater, has been taken because Bjornsen has demanded the removal of his image as a "permanent slander" on him.

Since boyhood Joseph Chamberlain, British secretary for the colonies, has worn a monocle. He was not unknown to fame when he entered parliament. When he made his appearance in the house Premier Beaconsfield looked him over carefully and remarked: "He wears his monocle like a gentleman."

Edward Hooper, a professional diver, has made a record in his line of business. Off the coast of South Africa, he descended to the wreck of the ship Cape Horn, and there remained, at one submission, for 42 minutes at a depth of over 200 feet. At this point the pressure is 88½ pounds to the square inch, and no other person, it is asserted, has been able to remain below this depth.

Many of the opera singers receive large sums for singing at private "At Homes." Mme. Melba has received as much as £300 for singing one or two songs. Nearly all of the artists at Covent Garden have a clause in their contracts under which they have to hand over to the management one-half of any sums they may receive for singing at private houses, and in this way the exchequer at the end of the season is sometimes increased by £5,000.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The reason of the sun assuming such a deep red color on a misty day is owing to the fact that fog permits the passage of red rays more easily than any other.

A French scientist has found that some kinds of mushroom afford a vaccine against the venom of snakes. The juice of the mushroom renders a person immune against the poison for a month or two.

The tomato is now definitely assigned a place as a tonic among foods. A noted physician has made extensive experiments with the juice as a medicine, and says as a health-preservative it is unequaled.

We don't know all about smokeless powder. The powder stored in magazines for use of seacoast guns deteriorates and becomes dangerous to use. A ten-inch gun recently broke when some of it was used.

The department of agriculture announces that the best weed-destroyers among the birds of this country are goldfinches, the grosbeaks and the native sparrows. The destruction is effected by eating the seeds. The English sparrow is too much of a pillager to be included among the more useful birds.

The use of liquefied carbonic acid gas to extinguish underground fires has been dealt with by Mr. George Spencer in a paper read before the Institution of Mining Engineers. A fire occurred in a heading of a colliery with which Mr. Spencer was connected. It was decided to use carbon dioxide to put out the fire, and six cylinders of the liquefied gas were successfully used. In case of fire on shipboard the use of carbon dioxide might prove invaluable. It can instantly be applied and save much damage by water to the cargo.

THE WOMAN'S WORLD.

Women occupy 75 positions along the line of public sanitation in England and her colonies, the salaries ranging from $1,000 to $1,500.

Miss Mayme Jester, a niece of Buffalo Bill, is said to be the only female press agent on the road. She left the newspaper business to go into this new field.

In embroidering raspberries, strawberries, mulberries or blackberries, fill the outlines with large or small French knots more or less closely worked, according to the fruit wrought.

Out of the $525,000,000 over which 150 women in England have exercised testamentary powers during the last eight years, $13,480,000 has been bequeathed to charity.

Mrs. Arthur Eliot Fish is the originator of the scheme for furnishing the poor of New York with fuel at a nominal rate. The plan is to be carried out by the Minerva club, an organization of fashionable women.

THEIR NAMES.

(The origin of the names of some of the towns in Cape Colony and Natal which are at present so prominently attracting public attention is of interest.)

The towns of Ladysmith, Port Elizabeth and Lady Grey are called after the wives of Cape governors.

Durban is named from Sir Benjamin Durban, who was governor of the Cape in 1834.

Grahamstown and Harrismith are named respectively from military commanders—Col. Graham and Col. Sir Harry Smith.

Caledon, Beaufort, Somerset and Cradock are named from former governors—the earl of Caledon, Lord Charles Somerset, and Sir John Cradock (Lord Howden).

Kimberley is named after the earl of Kimberley, who was colonial secretary from 1870 to 1874, when that town advanced from the position of a mushroom camp to that of a permanent mining center.

Why He Loved Wagner.

"Who is your favorite composer?" asked the young woman.

"Well," answered Mr. Blykens, "so far as I am able to judge my favorite composer is Wagner."

"Wagner?"

"Yes. I love Wagner. I don't profess to know much about him, but I am assured on competent authority that he never wrote any of those ragtime tunes for the street pianos to play."—Washington Star.

Honesty Rewarded.

Jim—Honesty is the best policy after all.

Bill—How?

"Remember that dog I stole?"

"Yes."

"Well, I tried two hull days to sell 'im, an' no one offered more'n a bob. So I went, like an honest man, an' guv him to th' ole lady what owned 'im, an' she guv me 'alf a sovering."—Tit-Bits.

His Only Alternative.

The Lady—What caused you to become a tramp?

The Tramp—I wuz drove away from a happy home an' forced ter become a wanderer.

The Lady—How did that happen?

The Tramp—Me wife an' me mudder said dat I eider had ter go to work er git out, an' I got out.—N. Y. Journal.

Further Evidence.

"There is something, after all, in the idea of opals being unlucky."

"What new light have you had on it?"

"Young Hankinson has a fine opal ring. He was wearing it the evening he proposed to Miss Garlinghorn."

"And she refused him?"

"No. She accepted him."—Chicago Tribune.

Not a Showman.

Bobby—Are you in the show business, Mr. Wedder?

Mr. Wedder (with eight children)—Why, no, Bobby; what made you think so?

Bobby—Oh, I heard papa tell Kate that if she married you she'd have a whole menagerie to look after.—Brooklyn Life.

Matronly Advice.

"And remember, dear," said the experienced matron to the bride, "if you wish to preserve your husband's love, do not be jealous. Merely pretend to be. That will give him a good opinion of himself, and of your appreciation of his fascinations."—Indianapolis Journal.

Needed Cheering.

Husband—Smikeson's wife is away, and I'm going over there this evening to cheer him up.

Wife—Why don't you bring him here?

Husband—Well—er—I'm not feeling very well, and need a little cheering up myself.—N. Y. Weekly.

A Plain Declaration.

Fond Mother—Has Mr. Brown, with whom you have been dancing all the evening, at last declared his intentions?

"Yes, mamma."

"Thank goodness! What did he say?"

"He declared he would never get married."—Tit-Bits.

An Unfair Advantage.

As an expert tennis player,
Our baby beats them all;
Because his racket is immense,
He doesn't miss a ball.
—Puck.

A COLD RECEPTION.

Salesman (striking for a raise in wages)—I have been working for you for 18 years.

Employer—Um—yes; just see how patient I am.—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

At the Woman's Club.

She feared her paper might fall flat,
Her theme was far from bright,
So donned her newest frock and hat,
And thus come through all right.
—Chicago Record.

Rare Chance.

Mrs. Binks—The paper says a western woman has a baby that has never cried in its life.

Mr. Binks—By Jove! I wonder how she'll trade.—N. Y. Weekly.

Inspiring Confidence.

"It pays to be cheerful."

"That's right; as long as you look as if you had money your creditors have confidence in you."—Chicago Record.

Analyzed.

Cora—There are no less than ten different colors in my new shirt-waist. I tell you it's a dream.

Merritt—A dream? Why, my dear, it's a nightmare.—Judge.

Puzzled.

"Papa."

"Yes?"

"Does the fall of night have anything to do with the break of day?"—Demorest's Magazine.

Misunderstood.

Her Mother — Don't you find Jack Wheeler rather rough, Priscilla?

Priscilla—Yes, mamma. And yet he says he shaves every day.—Harlem Life.

The Essential Question.

The Candidate—Madam, I enter your house with clean hands.

The Housewife—Did you wipe your feet?—Judge.

Christmas Bells Will Ring Out.

Special Services Arranged for Lima Churches—Exercises by the Sunday Schools—Birth of the Savior Will Be Appropriately Commemorated.

Christmas and Easter are the two chief events of the year in church circles. The former is celebrated because of Christ's birth and the latter is commemorative of his resurrection. Probably Christmas is more extensively observed than Easter. At least it is a greater event with the Sunday schools. Preparations have been made in nearly all the churches and Sunday schools of the city for special Christmas services and THE NEWS herewith presents the announcements for the benefits of its readers.

Union Street Lutheran church—Sunday school at 9:15 a m. Morning services at 10:15. The pastor will preach Christmas sermons in German and English. At 7 p m the Sunday school will render a Christmas service. A cordial invitation to all. Strangers welcome. Carl Ackerman, pastor.

Grace M E Sunday school and church services will be combined on Sabbath morning and the exercises will begin at 9:30 a m. Each officer and teacher is to be present at 9 a m and the seats will be assigned by classes. The classes of children under 15 years of age will participate in the morning services and the older ones at night. In the evening at 7 p m the church will be open for all and seats will be reserved for each member of the school. An excellent Concert "Christ in Song" will be rendered.

St Pauls Lutheran Church—Corner west North and Elizabeth streets, Rev F P Bossart pastor. Sunday school at 9 a m. Services at 10:15 p m Luther League devotional meeting at 6:15 p m. Christmas celebration by the Sunday school with treat and Christmas tree in the church at 7 p m. There will be Divine services on Christmas Day at 10:15 a m. The seats are fre and all are welcome.

North Jefferson street Church—Sunday school 2:15 p m; Preaching by Rev Kerr at 3 p m. Tuesday evening at 7 p m regular Christmas services will be held and a program rendered.

U B church corner of Spring and Union streets—Sunday school at 9 a m; Preaching at 10 a m, subject, The Consolation of Israel. Jr. Y. P. C U. 2 p m; Preaching at 7 p m, subject, "The Announcement." A Christmas entertainment, Monday at 7 p m; devotional services, Thursday at 7 p m.

Calvary Reformed Church corner East High street and Park avenue Fred Cromer, pastor—Sabbath school 9:15 a m; Preaching services 10:30 a m and 7 p m; the Sunday school will meet at 2 p m for rehearsal of Christmas program, all members are requested to be present. The Sunday school will give a Christmas entertainment Monday evening at 7, seats free; Thursday evening at 7 preparatory services will be held. Dec 31st at 10:30 a m and at 7 p m the pastor will deliver his farewell address; He will thereafter make arrangements for the trip as missionary to China. All are invited to attend these services.

This evening at 7 o'clock the South Side Church of Christ, corner Central avenue and Kibby street will give their Christmas entertainment. It will be a cantata of high order. Santa Claus will be there with his old home and old timed fire place. One of the helpful features of the entertainment will be the receiving of gifts for the poor. Every person attending the entertainment is kindly requested to bring some gift as a free will offering for the poor. Anything in the way of clothing, provisions or money will be gratefully received. The committee will see that a wise distribution is made of the same. This morning at 10:30 o'clock, Rev Clarence Mitchell will use for his subject: "The World's Christ." Everybody welcome.

A farewell reception will be tendered Rev Fred Cromer, on New Years night in order that his many friends may have a chance to bid him goodbye. There will be a reception at the church from 7 to 8:30 o'clock, and from there Mr Comer will be accompanied to the home of Mr and Mrs W Armstrong where the members will bid him farewell. Mr Cromer leaves in January for China. He will deliver his farewell address on the night of Dec. 31st 99.

Christmas will be observed at Calvary Reformed Church, Monday evening, using the program "The Light of Ages," preparatory to the ushering in of the twentieth century.

Organ Voluntary.....Organist
"Christmas Greeting".....Song....School
Prayer.....Pastor
Recitation....."The Dearest Season"
Corine Myers
Song....."Christ Was Once a Little Baby"
Infant Class.
Scriptural Responses
Duet....."Out From the Shadows"
Misses Clara and Emma Boop
Exercise....."The Light of Ages"
19 Young Ladies and Men
Song....."The Theme of the Prophets"
School
Exercise....."The Wise Men"
Class of Boys
Song....."The Christmas Night"
School
Scriptural Responses
Song....."There's a Wonderful Star"
School
Recitation....."The Day of Peace"
School
Song....."O Christmas Bells, Ring Out"
School
Offering.
Recitation....."The Christmas Story"
Claude Remegan
Song....."A Song of Holy Wonder"
School
Additional Recitations
Distribution of Gifts
Song....."Glory to God".....School
"BENEDICTION."

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

There are 57 Christian Endeavor societies in Edinburgh.

The Christian Endeavor society is now represented in every country of the world.

Those who cannot write English cannot land in western Australia.

Instruction in the English language is now obligatory in Russian commercial schools.

The grandson of the first woman to become a Christian in Zululand was recently ordained a missionary.

The Mohammedan students at Cambridge university have formed an association which meets for prayer and the study of the Koran.

About 5,000 new teachers are engaged annually in Pennsylvania to fill the vacancies caused by death, marriage, change of occupation, and so forth.

The Second Unitarian church of Boston recently celebrated its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Samuel Mather was the first minister of this church. Afterward Increase and Cotton Mather filled the pulpit, and it was here that Emerson served his only pastorate.

MENTIONABLE MATTERS.

Fourteen towns and cities in Massachusetts have sewage filtration plants.

A suit for divorce has been commenced against a wife in Cleveland, O., and the court has ordered her to pay her husband four dollars a week until the case is decided.

Rats became annoying in a cold storage warehouse in New York, and 12 black cats were placed there to watch the rodents. In six months the fur of the cats had turned white.

Several boys were trying to steal into a theater in Batavia, N. Y., by entering through the scuttle. One of them, John Baker, Jr., aged 16, accidentally touched a live wire, and he was shocked to death.

Within one hour after using formaldehyde gas to fumigate a room in a house in Atlanta, Ga., John Jentzen, a sanitary officer, was made bald. The tube slipped out of the keyhole through which he was forcing the gas, and the vapor sprayed over his hair, causing it to drop out.

FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

The German army has the healthiest troops in the world.

During the last 30 years England has bought of Canada wood to the value of $258,000,000.

Several of the native papers in Bombay are now urging their readers to resort to inoculation as a precaution against the plague.

Golf has been introduced into New Zealand. The Maori men and women have taken to the game and are showing remarkable skill at it.

The latest Chinese papers state that there are at present six smokeless powder factories in operation in the Chinese empire.

BOOKS, BOOKS!

Call at the NEWS office tonight and get your books.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

MOMENT

With Railroad Boys.

Two Accidents on the P. Ft. W. & C. Road

Delay Passenger Traffic Several Hours Yesterday.

Trainmen Report Sick.—They Know Their Business.—Pension Plan.

About two hundred people assembled at the Pennsylvania passenger station, going away on their holiday vacation, had a tedious wait yesterday afternoon. West bound passenger train No. 9, and East bound No. 20, due at about the same time, were each delayed three hours by trivial accidents

Just before No. 9 reached Ada two cars attached to a frieght train jumped the track, and at about the same time a freight train jumped the track at Middlepoint just before No. 20 reached that place. At these two points the road is not double tracked, hence the delay. Both derailments took place at the end of switches.

The Pension Plan

The Pennsylvania pension plan, which goes into effect on January 1, provides for the retirement on that date of all employes on the lines east of Pittsburg and Erie who have reached the age of 70 years. These men are to be paid a pension equal to 1 per cent for each year of continuous service based on the average salary received during the past 10 years.

The plan also provides for the retirement of all employes between 65 and 69 years of age who have been in the service of the company for 30 years and are physically disqualified. The pensions of these men will be computed on the same basis.

The pensions are payable at the same rate during the life of the pensioners, provided the total amount of the said pensions does not exceed $300,000 a year. When the total amount reaches over $300,000 a year a readjustment will be made to bring it within the maximum amount.

One of the oldest engineers on the L E & W railroad, is Nate Robinson, now running passenger on the Peoria division. Mr Robinson for many years, ran on this division with head quarters in this city. He lived on south Elizabeth street until his wife died when he asked to be transferred to the Peoria division where he has since been running.

There will be no local freights tomorrow. The shops will be closed and the railroad companies will give their employes as much of a holiday as it is possible.

The Erie is blocked until it is almost impossible to get through the yards at Marion. The yards are filled with east and west bound cars, and is unable to take the cars delivered by the C H V & T.

Passenger agent James Burch, retires from the L E & W the first of the year.

East bound passenger train No 2 was two hours late on the L E & W last night.

David Heffner, foreman at the C H & D freight house, who has been suffering from a carbuncle on the neck, has reported for duty.

J B Clark, Peoria, Ill., says, "Surgeons wanted to operate me for piles, but I cured them with DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve." It is infallible for piles and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. H F Vortkamp, north east corner Main and North streets.

LIMA COLLEGE

Closed For Ten Days Winter Vacation.

The Fall Term at Lima College closed this week, and a large number of the students have returned to their homes for the winter vacation. The term just closed was very successful in every respect. The total enrollment in the various departments amounted to over one hundred and seventy five, and consisted almost entirely of young men and women imbued with the true College spirit. The fact that the attendance is steadily increasing from term to term is very encouraging, and the indications are that the next term to open January 3rd will be the largest in the history of the college, as many new students have already announced their intention of entering at that time.

Go to Mrs Rodgers for Christmas trees and holly. 2t

AMBER FLUID.

Flowed Freely Last Night and There Were Several Fights.

Last night there were numerous fights and drunken brawls, but nothing more serious than broken heads was reported.

B. S. PORTER & SONS

Wish you all a merry Christmas and take this means of thanking the people of Northwestern Ohio for their many kindnesses to them during the past year.

WATCH IN STOMACH.

X Rays Show Location of the Article That Had Been Swallowed by a Child.

A toy watch, about the size of a quarter, swallowed by Alma Todt, three years old, of 225 North Ashland avenue, Chicago, was located in the pit of her stomach by means of X rays. The watch would have caused death ultimately. The little girl is in a precarious condition and a surgical operation will be necessary to remove the timepiece. The little girl swallowed the watch while playing in the parlor of her home. She held it dangling from a chain, then placed it in her mouth. In some way the fastening became loosened and she started coughing, forcing it down her throat.

Can't Keep It Up.

This is such a fast age, comments the Sioux City Journal, that even the meteors are charged with being slow.

Prof Stanley—Portrait artist, employs no agents. Pictures must be brought to studio. 1m

C S McHenry and wife, Mrs Neva Frazer and daughters, Ethel and Josephine, of Toledo, are the guests of Mr and Mrs Charles Mann, of 610 west Market street.

Handsome new Anderson & Newton pianos in mahogany and walnut just received by Miss Cox, southeast corner square.

CYCLOMEN, BABY PRIMROSES,

Excellent plants.

St LIMA FLORAL CO.

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S HOLIDAYS.

Excursion rates via the C H & D Ry. Tickets will be sold to all points in Central Passenger Association territory on Dec. 23, 24, 25, 30 and 31 and Jan. 1st., limited to Jan. 2nd. for return. For students returning home on Holiday Vacation, excursion tickets will be sold on the day school closes and day following, limited to Jan. 16th. for return. Call on your nearest C H & D Agent for details.

WINTER TRIPS IN THE TROPICS.

The C H & D Ry has on sale at its principal ticket offices both single and round trip tickets to all points in Cuba and the West Indies-Belize, British Honduras, Livingston and Port Barrios, Guatamala, Port Cortez, Ceiba and Truxillo, Spanish Honduras, Port Limon, Costa Rica: Bocas de Toro, Columbia, Bluefields and Rama, Nicaragua; also to many other points in Central and South America. Baggage checked through to destination. Sleeping car space and steamer accomodations reserved on application to ticket agent. If you contemplate a Southern trip, get information from your nearest C H & D Agent or write to D G Edwards, P. T. M., Cincinnati, Ohio.

OIL

Stories of the Day

Concerning Petroleum--Charles C. Kizer Sues.

The Bradford Glycerine Company--Injured

While Shooting a Well—The Petroleum Field Operations.

The situation in the various petroleum-producing fields in the states of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, New York, Ohio and Indiana has been growing more unsatisfactory from month to month, from whatever standpoint or point of interest it is regarded. It has become more and more unsatisfactory to the producers by reason of the smaller average production of the wells, the larger percentage of dry holes and the decreasing frequency of the appearance of wells showing large production; to the refiners and dealers by reason of the smaller supply and enhanced cost, and to the consumer, who is compelled to pay higher prices for a product which he had been taught to regard as the "poor man's light." The refiner and dealer, although apparently the least affected by reason of corresponding advance in the price of his products, nevertheless feels the change in conditions in various ways. The conditions are not so serious as to warrant a feeling of apprehension as to the accuracy of the supply for current requirements and there is still hope that the production may be increased by the discovery of new pools, or possibly a new field; but, on the other hand, there is reason to fear that production may continue to decrease and the present unsatisfactory condition become aggravated, in which event recourse must be had to other sources of supply more remote from the coast and even with an abundant production this would not insure lower prices.

Met Ira Beebe, foreman of engines for the C H & D last night, but he didn't know anything new excepting that business was heavier than ever, and with a knowing wink, said there were more sick people than ever before and I would be sick myself were it possible. Every railroad man in the country is anxious to spend Christmas at home, but only about one third of them enjoy this privilege. When business is good on the road it is almost impossible to get a lay off. There is only one way—sickness, and a good many take advantage of this excuse.

Damages Wanted.

Charles C Kizer, formerly an employe of the Bradford Glycerine Company, has brought suit in the Sandusky county courts against the company to recover damages in the sum of $10,300. Plaintiff says that in August 1898, he was in the employ of the defendant company and was preparing to shoot an oil well with nitro-glycerine on the Hetrick farm in Sandusky county. The deadly stuff, twenty quarts in all, exploded and Kiser was knocked down and stunned and his body filled with pieces of tin from the can containing the glycerine.

His body was cut and bruised and he was rendered totally deaf in one ear and internally injured. Kizer claims the nitro-glycerine used at the time was improperly made and not thoroughly washed as it should have been. Had there been no imperfections the premature explosion would not have occurred. He therefore charges the company with negligence and believes they ought to pay him damages in the sum of $10,000 and $300 which he paid out for medical services.

Wood for the entire city. We make it and sell it to the consumers. 60 loads per day; five teams waiting to deliver it promptly at your door at $1 per load. Phone your wants either phone to south side saw mill.

1w FRANK E. FEE.

SAT UP IN HER COFFIN.

Missouri Girl Awakens from a Protracted Trance with a Story of Seeing the Lord.

From Chillicothe, Mo., a correspondent writes to the St. Louis Republic that after being given up for dead by her relatives and the attending physicians, and having all her funeral arrangements made, Miss Nora Johnson, a 16-year-old girl living near Braymer, sat up in her coffin and told of a strange visitation that she had experienced while her parents were making ready for her interment.

Miss Johnson is the daughter of a well to do farmer. A few days ago,

SAT UP IN HER COFFIN.

without any previous ill health, she suddenly fell into a deathlike trance. Just before animation was suspended she had been in the best of spirits. The trance so nearly resembled death that parents and physicians alike were baffled. The girl was laid out, and an absent brother, who was in Chillicothe, was telegraphed for.

He had just concluded reading a letter from his sister Nora, and the shock caused him to sweon. He had scarcely reached home to join the other mourners at his sister's funeral, when their weeping was changed to amazement by the girl sitting up in her coffin. Her awakening was as sudden as had been the suspension of animation. Without warning she came out of her trance, and as her astonished relatives gathered about her she related to them a strange vision.

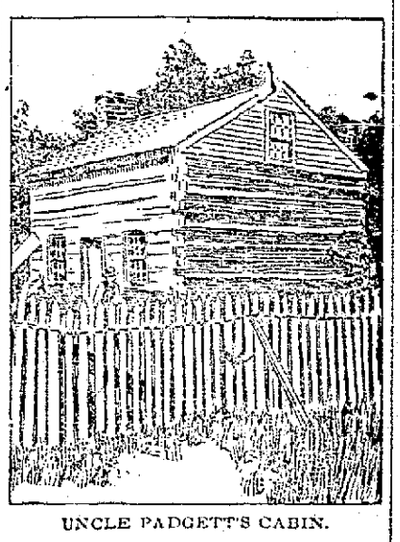
While she had been on her bier she declared that she had a dream. She had seen and talked with the Lord, and He had told her that she was to die within a week. The girl talked about nothing else that had occurred during her trance. She seemingly was unconscious of everything about her, and remembered nothing save the warning she said she had received from God.

The nature of the message she brought back from the spirt land, or dream land, as it may be, is such that the Johnsons were reticent about telling the facts in the case. During the week they had watched her carefully. The other day the week expired, and at the last report the girl was still alive and healthy. The Johnsons are highly respectable and truthful people. They are vividly impressed with the experience they have passed through—that of almost burying the girl alive.

LAST OF HIS KIND.

Uncle John Padgett, of Dubois County, Ind., Lives as a Trapper, Remote from Other Men.

Residing in the woods of Dubois county, Indiana, miles away from any other habitation, lives "Uncle" John Padgett, one of the remaining pioneer trappers and hunters of southern Indiana. He still makes a good living by trapping the mink, otter, skunk and fox, and kills enough game on which to



UNCLE PADGETT'S CABIN.

live comfortably, with the addition of the vegetables which he raises in a little patch of ground near his cabin. All strangers are eyed suspiciously by him until he is satisfied that they do not intend to encroach on his favorite haunts, then he becomes hospitality itself. "Howdy, Mister," is his invariable salutation to everyone. Those who gain his favor can be assured of a free passport to a paradise for sportsmen. The march of civilization has gradually driven the old man farther and farther into the forests, until now he is sufficiently isolated to be free from annoyance the rest of his life. The only persons he sees are the traders who come to buy his furs, and an occasional hunter. He has sons living in different cities who would gladly care for him the rest of his life, but the old man has lived so long in the woods with his dogs as his only companions that he does not care for the constant association with his fellow-men.

Shirts and Hats of Bark.

The Indians of the interior of Bolivia wear shirts and hats made of the bark of a tree, which is soaked in water to soften the fiber and then beaten to make it pliable.

Special Diseases

REQUIRE THE ATTENTION OF

SPECIAL PHYSICIANS.

Diseases that have become chronic should be treated by the Specialist who gives his time and attention to chronic diseases.

Dr. Stockdale has made a thorough study of Chronic, Nervous and Catarrhal diseases, and devotes his entire time to treatment of same. When the doctor accepts a case for treatment, he does so with the understanding that no money will be taken in cases where a cure cannot be made.

Specialties—Chronic Catarrh, Diseases of the Nose, Throat, Lungs and Kidneys. Dyspepsia, Constipation and Rheumatism

Nervous and physical debility, lost vigor and premature decline.

Consultation and Trial Treatment Free.

B. A. Stockdale, M. D.,

Rooms 11 and 12 Opera House Block, Lima, O.

Office hours—9 to 11 a m, 1 to 4 and 7 to 8 p m; Sundays, 10 to 12 m.

REDUCED FARES

Via Pennsylvania Lines For Christmas and New Year Holidays.

Excursion tickets will be sold Dec. 23d, 24th, 25, 30th and 31st, 1899, and Jan. 1st, 1900, via Pennsylvania Lines account Christmas and New Year Holidays. The rate for adults will not be less than 30 cents, nor less than 15 cents for children. Tickets will be good returning until Jan. 2, 1900, inclusive. For details about fares, time of trains, etc, call on or address,

F. M. EAKIN.

PRIMROSES,

Are the most attractive blooming plants for Christmas.

We have 400 of them; fine.

LIMA FLORAL CO.

HOLLY WREATHES,

The only wreathes made of extra fancy Holly in the city. LIMA FLORAL CO.

tf

Go to Mrs Rodgers for Christmas trees and holly. 2t

TO CURE LAGRIPPE IN DAY 2

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

For Pipes and Smokers' sets go to the Aquarium Cigar store.

CATARRH CANNOT BE CURED

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the disease. Catarrh is a blood or a constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials.

F J Cheney & Co, Props, Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Primroses, the finest we ever had, Cyclamen plants. Baby Primroses. Palms, etc.

ORDER YOUR

Roses, Carnations, Violets

Early and get the best. They are scarce this Christmas. Wreaths made of Holly, Ground Pine, Galax. We handle no 10c trash, but only the best. Small and larger Designs of Immortelles, very fine.

CHRISTMAS TREES.

Lima Floral Company.

FAUST OPERA HOUSE

Tuesday, December 26

First time here of the famous 14th Street Theatre, New York success

A Young Wife,

A play of intense human heart interest and wholesome comedy. By J. E. Tillotson, author of "The Planter's wife." Original great cast, etc., as played for 7 weeks in New York City recently.

Seats on sale Monday; usual prices.

JERSEAN VITAGRAPH

Mr. Porter J. White,

—IN—

FAUST.

Complete new Scenery by W. L. Seavey, of New York. The most complete electric outfit ever carried by a traveling company, specially designed and constructed by the Edison Electrical Co.

Positively producing the following Original effects:

"The Rain of Fire."
"The Electric Sword Duel."
"The Electric Fire Flies."
"The Electric Stars."
"The Electric Flower Bed."
"The Electric Morning Glories."
"The Electric Necklace."
"The Electric Circle of Fire."
"The Electric Skull"

together with electric Owls, Snakes and many other weird and dramatic effects.

Prices { Matinee, 25 and 50 cents. Night, 25c, 50c, and 75c.

Seat Sale Opens Saturday.

One car load of wonderful Scenic and Dramatic effects.

A Merry Christmas To All

and our sincere thanks

.To The Many.

For the Liberal Patronage Bestowed.

G. E. BLUEM,

57 PUBLIC SQUARE.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The Amusement Offerings.

"Faust,"
"A Young Wife,"
"Midnight in Chinatown,"
Cornell University Glee Club

Attractions at ... "The Faurot" ... the Coming Week

HOLIDAY ATTRACTIONS

Christmas Matinee and Eve. "Faust."
Tuesday "A Young Wife."
Thursday "Midnight in Chinatown."
Friday "Cornell Glee Club."

* * *

There is a pleasant surprise in store for theatre goers, which has arisen since the last publication of theatrical news. Manager Hyde has endeavored to so fill up the week that every lover of amusement could have his desires gratified. Announced on Thursday there were but two attractions booked at the Faurot. Arrangements have been completed whereby on Thursday night lovers of melodrama will have the opportunity of witnessing "Midnight in Chinatown."

* * *

In addition to the three attractions booked by the management, the Y M C A Star Course also gives one of their numbers the coming week. This will be for favorites of music, the Cornel Glee club having the Faurot on Friday evening.

* * *

One of the future pleasures to be enjoyed by the patrons of the local theatre is Kelsey Shannon in the "Moth and the Flame," whose engagement will be announced later.

* * *

From results gained through the medium of attendance the amusement people of Lima can be said to have taken an operatic turn. The operas which have appeared here this season have been greeted by packed houses, while in several cases other meritorious companies playing in comedy and tragedy, have received rather chilly greetings. Always looking to please patrons, Manager Hyde has secured a week's engagement from the Deshon Opera company, which will fill dates in January.

* * *

One of the best attaactions to be seen here this season is "A Young Wife," which recently closed a seven weeks' run at the 14th St Theatre, New York. It will be presented here Tuesday night with the original cast, including Misses Selma Herman, Minnie Radcliffe, Sydney Cowell, Margaret Dale Owen, Messrs Emmett C King, Malcolm Williams, John L Wooderson, Neil Florence, Horace Newman, Frank Sheridan, Chas. Morse and James J De Barre. In addition to this, the New York scenic production, properties and everything complete will be given, making it one of the best entertainments that has been seen here in years. This attraction is guaranteed to be one of the best of the season.

"You haven't a husband—have you?"

* * *

"MIDNIGHT IN CHINATOWN."

On Thursday night, Manager W. O. Edmunds presents the above named sensational melodrama for public approval. It is a carefully compiled series of startling and life-like scenes and experiences and incidents of actual occurrence. The principal scenes are:

Mountain Top.
Meigg's Wharf, San Francisco Bay,
The Owl Resort,
Big Bonanza Mine office,
Interior of an Opium Den.

Bright comedy permeate the entire four acts, and several pleasing specialties are introduced in a scene especially created for this purpose.

The company includes Miss Louise Reming, Little Edna Reming, Mac Barnes, Chas Gardner, J C Moore, Marie Lessing, George A Hamler, Eda Clayton, Louise Lester, Horace Vinton, and other clever artists, who assist in a perfect presentation of "Midnight in Chinatown."

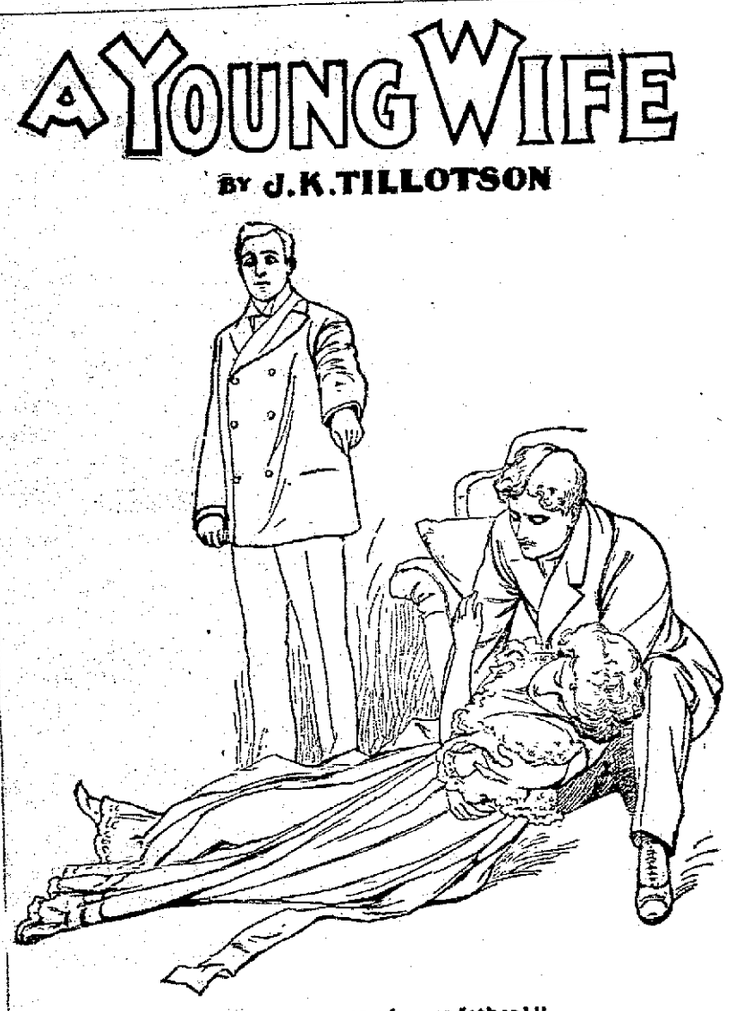
* * *

By special request the great Triple Alliance Leroy, Fox and Powell will return soon to Lima. This attraction needs no introduction to our people, they having appeared here but a few weeks since, and won praise and applause from all who witnessed their wonderful performance. The strong vaudeville program is alone well worth the price of admission. The date of their return will be announced by the NEWS this week.

* * *

The beginning of the fifth act shows us Faust and Mephisto toilfully climbing the steep rocks and yawning chasms of the peak of the Brocken, in the Hartz mountains, where, according to the German legend, the Witches and Warlocks meet on Walpurgis night (the thirteenth of April) to hold their yearly festivities. The night grows darker and darker; the moon is at its last quarter and giyes but little light. They climb higher and higher; the trees and rocks and distant cliffs take on woundrously fantastic shapes in the dim light of the dying moon; only the hooting of owls and the far away cry of the lonely night hawk breaks the solemn stillness; strange shapes crawl to and fro, and wierd snake-like forms seem to writhe and try to clasp the wanderers in their horrible embrace. At midnight a mighty tempest rises and the witches gather from far and near to their unholy festival. During the truly horrifying scene that follows, Mephisto shows Faust the never-failing "Punishment of Evil," and the curtain falls with terror-stricken Faust writhing in the Evil One's grasp. A perfect storm of electric fire descends, amid which the imps and witches are seen reveling in their fiendish merriment.

"Faust" will be given here matinee and night, Christmas Seats on sale Saturday morning. Matinee, balcony 25c, lower floor 50c, children 25c. Evening 25, 50 and 75c, boxes $1.50.



"The murderess of your father!"

Life size portraits are still 98c. 109 east Wayne street. 1m

Mr J Sheer, Sedalia, Mo., saved his life by One Minute Cough Cure. Doctors had given her up to die with croup. It's an infallible cure for coughs, colds, grippe, pneumonia, bronchitis and throat and lung troubles Relieves at once. H F Vortkamp, northeast corner Main and North streets

Home Seekers Excursion.

For information about reduced fares through time, and other particulars regarding Home Seekers' Excursions to the South and West apply to Pennsylvania Lines Ticket Agents.

BRAVE YOUNG SAILOR.

Admiral Gherardi's Son Saves One Hundred and Fifty Lives at Porto Rico.

Ensign Walter R. Gherardi has again distinguished himself by conspicuous gallantry, his exploit this time being the rescue of more than 150 persons during the recent hurricane in Porto Rico. The details of the Porto Rican rescue have just been forwarded to Washington by Capt. Snow, the commander of the naval station at San Juan, and Col. Carr, of the Fifth cavalry.

When the storm was at its height the schooner Concepcion, with about 150 emigrants from Santo Domingo,

ENSIGN GHERARDI.
(Brave American Sailor Boy Who Saved 150 Lives.)

and the steamer Vasco were in imminent peril. They were dragging their anchors and all on board seemed doomed to destruction.

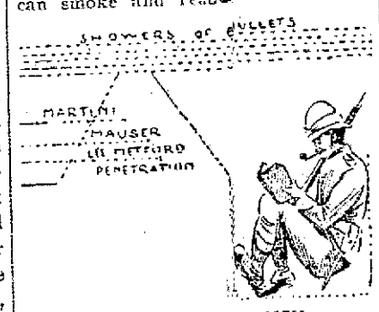
Ensign Gherardi and J. J. Jiminez, a civil engineer, ran along the beach until they were nearly opposite the two vessels. "Gherardi at once plunged into the water with all his clothes on," says the report, "and began dragging the unfortunate ones from the waves and bringing them to shore. He ordered those on board to throw a lifeline to the shore so as to make fast, but they were so terrorized that they were unable to do anything but jump into the water, where they were picked up by Gherardi and Jiminez. The steamer Vasco was a few hundred yards off. Gherardi called for a lifeline and formed a party of rescuers. Joining hands, extending out into the water, himself at the head, he soon had hold of the line, and, bringing it to shore, fastened the end securely to a neighboring tree. The crew climbed down and along the line and were safely landed."

Gherardi's first experience in saving lives was in February, 1897, when he was attached to the Maine. The battleship was in a gale outside of Cape Hatteras. A gang was ordered forward to make the lashings of the big guns secure. Six were washed overboard. Life buoys were cut loose and a boat was lowered under command of Gherardi. Three of the drowning men were saved. Six months later two men were thrown overboard from the Texas, in Brooklyn, by the sudden fall of a boat. Gherardi plunged overboard and saved one of the men. In July, 1898, Gherardi had command of a boat from the Marblehead that removed the mines from Guantanamo bay.

SAFETY IN TRENCHES.

When Protected by Earthworks They Enable a Soldier to Defy a Hail of Bullets.

Experience has shown that soldiers are safer in trenches protected by earthworks, such as surround the beleaguered city of Ladysmith, than if they were behind walls of solid masonry. Sitting in his trench, a soldier can smoke and read in perfect security while a storm of bullets may be passing overhead. Nor will rifle bullets penetrate an earthwork to any distance. Bullets from a Lee-Metford rifle will penetrate further than those from a Mauser, while those from a Mauser will go further than those fired from a Martini. Shots from Maxims or other rapid-fire guns are similarly ineffective against earthworks. The only way in which soldiers can be dislodged from such a position is by the use of heavy artillery, and even in that case the firing must be extremely accurate, so that the shells will burst immediately above the trenches. This, of course, requires not only extremely accurate marksmanship but the expenditure of a great quantity of ammunition.



SAFE IN HIS TRENCH.
(Rifle Bullets Do Not Penetrate Earthworks to Any Distance.)

Sultan a Revolver Expert.

The fear of assassination which possesses the mind of the sultan of Turkey, and has induced him to take so many precautions, has now led him to take practice in revolver shooting. He is becoming quite expert with the left hand as well as with the right.

Roman Theater Discovered.

At Benevento, a large Roman theater, as large as the theaters of Pompey and of Marcellus, and better preserved, has been discovered. The entrances, the ambulatories, the lower rows of seats, the stage and the orchestra are all perfect.

MONKEY A WITNESS.

He Convicts the Man Who Had Murdered His Master.

A Thrilling Criminal Case That Will Be Remembered for Many Years Along the Mississippi—How Jocko Testified.

How Jocko the monkey became Jocko the witness and convicted the murderers of his master is a story that will be remembered for many a year along the Mississippi.

One of the victims of his inarticulate denunciation, says the New York World, is now waiting for the gallows. The other has already begun to serve a term of life imprisonment. Jocko has avenged the showman he loved.

In the history of criminal trials there is no stranger story. Jocko was the most important member of a little floating menagerie belonging to a curious nomad named Ackerman, who navigated an old house boat along the Mississippi, where settlements are scanty and small.

This Ackerman was a man of mark on the river bank wherever he was known. To the people there he and his show represented all that in town is represented by opera, theater, circus and Dewey parade, to say nothing of newspapers and department stores—for he brought the news, a few weeks old, to places where printed matter is not seen, and carried a side line of merchandise in regions where shops are unknown.

But it was as an entertainer that he enjoyed the greatest vogue. In the old house boat were trick ponies, performing dogs, an educated pig, a Punch and Judy outfit and more or less dilapidated wax figures of Guiteau, Queen Victoria and other celebrities.

Of all this fascinating collection, however, the bright, particular star was Jocko—Jocko, the brown-coated ape, with his intensely human ways, his bewildering accomplishments and his clinging affection for his master.

JOCKO IN COURT.

There came a day when Ackerman and Jocko and the rest were joined by a couple of strangers—a man named Starr and his wife, whom the showman picked up about 100 miles above Baton Rouge, with the understanding that the woman should do the cooking and the man help him with the show.

When the house boat left Devall's landing in April Ackerman was alive and well and Jocko was in high spirits. When it tied up at the next landing Ackerman was missing and Jocko was a changed creature.

The people on shore inquired for the old showman. The Starrs said that he had gone north on a packet bound for southern Illinois, and that he would return when he had attended to some private business.

But Jocko's demeanor gave them the lie. The ape was surly, vicious. It would crouch and look at Starr with eyes that blazed with vindictiveness. With blue lips peeled from its teeth it would chatter shrilly and—so the imaginative spectators declared—accusingly, stretching forth its black fingers toward both man and woman as though it would fain tear them to pieces.

This behavior of the monkey gave rise to grave suspicions, which were strengthened by the contradictory stories told by the Starrs and the continued absence of Ackerman.

The suspected man and woman were arrested, and Jocko by his screams and antics seemed to exhibit a consciousness that his master would be avenged.

In a corner of the house boat was found a blood-stained ax. Prof. Dosson, of the Louisiana state university, submitted it to chemical examination and said that the blood was probably human. He came to the same decision concerning stains found in the skiff that was towed behind the house boat.

All this was told in court when the Starrs appeared for trial in September.

But the chief witness was Jocko. He had been kept in a cell at the parish jail, like any human witness, and when he was brought into court in his scarlet coat and cap the prisoners quailed. Jocko uttered a scream of rage and would have leaped upon them if the sheriff's men had not held him in restraint.

That decided the jury. Slender as the evidence was, they believed the monkey and brought in a verdict of "guilty." The man was sentenced to be hanged and the woman to be imprisoned for life.

By order of the probate court the menagerie was put up for sale—Jocko with the rest. He was bought in by a son-in-law of the murdered showman, who had traveled from the north to attend the trial.

Cause of Stage Fright.

An expert has arisen to explain that stage fright really comes from a disordered digestion. He argues from this that persons meditating public appearances should be careful of their diet and adhere to regular habits.

WANTED A SCHEDULE.

The Old Gentleman Did Not Kick on Courtship, But Demanded a Quiet Corner.

The Cincinnati Enquirer says that when the rich but crotchety old man, Humphey, assembled his five daughters in a room the other day, he pounded the table, swung his arms frantically and roared out this kind of a campaign speech:

"You're about as sleepy and frowsy an aggregation as ever threw domestic regularity off the trolley by coming down late to breakfast. Just take

LAYING DOWN THE LAW.

a look at each other and keep right on giggling. You would disappoint my judgment if you didn't giggle.

"I'm here to call a halt! Understand? I'm not running a matrimonial bureau. This is no summer resort. I'm not going to enlarge this house, cut it up into smaller rooms or build a new one. You've got to size up to that, ladies. I'm going to keep right on living here, and have some of the comforts of home.

"When I tiptoed in last night there was one girl and some dude on the first stair landing. I dodged into the parlor, and there were two more trying to look as though they were discussing theosophy. In the sitting-room Mame let out a screech, and some fellow fell over the piano stool trying to sit down. Out in the kitchen I found the cook and a policeman. The coachman was swinging the second girl in the frosty hammock in the back yard, and as I came back looking for a place to sit down and smoke there was a brace of noodles in the sitting-room. I scurried to the library, where I felt sure of a haven, and there were two couples huddled up in opposite corners. I went to bed hungry, disgusted and without a smoke. I came within an ace of cutting loose and having the house cleared. You can't come any King Lear business on me! Understand? I'm going to have a reform or there'll be rough-and-tumble trouble 'round here. Have some system! Arrange a schedule! Leave one or two rooms available for the rest of the family! Have your chaps come in relays instead of being so infernally unanimous. Understand?"

QUEER CHARACTER.

He Lives in a Philadelphia Suburb and Is Known at Home as the "Star of Hope."

Here is a pen-and-ink sketch of a suburban character, says the Philadelphia Record. He makes his living by the sale of cough medicine. Also, he reads one's palm. His curious way of combing his hair and beard has won

THE STAR OF HOPE.

for him the nickname "Star of Hope." He entertains visitors by criticising the editorials in the Philadelphia newspapers. He can go from politics to the Boer war at a [illegible] and "knows all about it," whatever his subject.

Long Trip in a Wagon.

Benjamin Teach, his wife and daughter, Miss Winifred Teach, of Rock Falls, Ill., have completed a drive in a two-horse surry from Illinois to Leitersburg, Md., a distance of about 1,000 miles. They left Rock Falls on June 12. The drive, including stops, was made as far as Altoona, Pa., in four weeks. They traveled about 40 miles a day. They carried their tent and stove with them and camped in the Alleghanies until late in the fall. Their watchdog got footsore, and it was left behind. They are now the guests of the family of Dr. J. H. Wishard, of Leitersburg. Mr. Teach formerly lived in Washington county. He left there 30 years ago.

World's Largest Emerald.

A vase cut from a single emerald has been preserved in a cathedral in Genoa, Italy, 600 years. It is the largest gem of the kind in the world, its dimensions being: Diameter, 12½ inches; height, 5¾ inches. Every precaution is used to insure safe keeping. Several locks must be opened to reach it, and the key of each lock is in the possession of a different man. It is publicly exhibited very rarely, and then only by order of the senate.

Heavy Exports of Nitrate.

The export of nitrate from Chili this year will exceed 30,000,000 quintals.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

SQUAN CREEK FOLKS.

Jep Jones Relates a Lobster Incident.

—Copyrighted. By M. QUAD.

One day there came to Squan Creek man who looked so humble and lone-me and retiring that everybody ought he had come to visit the grave-rd and hunt up the tombstone of me dead relative. He walked around awhile with his hands clasped be-nd him, and he might not have spoken anyone had not Abijah Smallman ped him and kindly inquired if he as in trouble.

"What ails me," replied the stranger, he looked ready to cry, "is my un-tness. I want to learn to become a rst-class liar, and was told down at rigantine Beach to come up here and ake lessons. I am here, but I have e feeling that I can never, never make good liar."

"Have you been used to lyin'?" asked bijah, as the pair sat down on soap oxes in front of Parker's grocery.

"Just small, mean lies. I run out ights and lie to my wife about it. I've ot a dog, and I lie about how many ights he has had. I was in the late ar, and I lie about the number of men killed. You'd call that common lying, ouldn't you?"

"Mighty common," says Abijah. Yes, no such liar as that could get nto society here in Squan Creek. Any nan can be a liar, but champion liars re a different thing. What was the iggest and best lie you ever told?"

"About killing coons," replied the tranger, who gave his name as Job Goodheart.

"How many did you claim?"

"Forty-seven in one day, and a poor ay at that."

"That might go among the farmers, but it wouldn't even be considered a apse of memory in this town. You'd have to make it 80 coons, and throw in a dozen 'possums, to get any of us to listen to you. You look like a truthful man."

"Yes, I think I do."

"And you have a gift of gab."

"Yes, I'm a talker."

"Can you shed tears when telling a pathetic lie?"

"I never tried it, but I think I can."

"And you can look a man straight in the eye?"

"Yes, I can do that. I can look my wife out of countenance while telling her the biggest kind of a lie. Do you think there is any show for me to become a notorious liar?"

"There might be, and then again there mightn't," said Abijah, after some thought. "Liars have to develop, same as orators. Some never get be-yond lyin' about common things, while others go right to the front and make glorious reputations. Was you thinkin' of experimentin' a little?"

"I was," replied the man. "I thought I'd hunt up your leadin' liar and take a few lessons. You have got the look of an old liar about you."

"Yes, I am one of the oldest and slickest in the town," proudly replied Abijah. "In my specialty, which is lobster lyin', I have no peer. I chal-lenge competition and defy criticism. If you want a few lessons I'll give 'em to you at a dollar apiece."

"Which is a low price and a great condescension on your part," says Mr. Goodheart. "I'll take five lessons and see how the old thing works. I'd like 'em all on lobsters, too, as I've jest heard a curious thing about them in-secks. I met a lobster man a few days ago who told me that—"

Here the stranger seemed to remem-ber something and checked himself, and Abijah had to coax him for a quar-ter of an hour before he explained:

"Well, you were the first man in Squan Creek to speak a kind word to me, and I want to prove that I'm grate-ful. Did you ever hear that lobsters doted on music?"

"No, I never did."

"I thought not. It was discovered by accident, but it's a solemn fact. They are jest rampageous after music. The man who told me of it is catching 500 lobsters a night."

"You don't say!" gasped Abijah. "What sort o' music is it that lobsters are crazy after?"

"Anything that's music—a mouth-organ, a fiddle or a jewsharp. Do you play on anything?"

"I can play Old Dan Tucker on a mouth-organ."

"That will do splendidly. Just get into your boat and drift down the bay, and play as you drift. The lobsters will come climbing into your boat. As I said you spoke kindly to me, and you are also goin' to give me lessons in ly-in' at half-price. If I can help you to a boat-load of lobsters I shall be glad to do it."

Abijah Smallman had set lobster-pots for 25 years, and he had handled lobsters by the thousand, but it had never occurred to him that a lobster had a soul. The news surprised him, and yet he was inclined to believe it. He had heard that music soothed the savage wolf, and there was no good reason why it shouldn't soothe the sav-age lobster. He said he would try the experiment that very night, and if it was a success he'd spend half his days for the next six weeks learnin' that stranger how to become a champion liar. That afternoon there was a great run on mouth-organs in Squan Creek. The two stores which kept 'em sold about 50, and every purchaser was a fisherman, who looked as innocent as mud as he carelessly said:

"I've been promisin' my boy to get him a mouth-organ, and bein' as I'm in here, and bein' as you've got some in stock, I guess I'll take one along."

When evenin' come sunthin' funny happened. The men began to wander off down to the wharf, and when they met each other they made all sorts of excuses and told all kinds of lies. Over 40 of 'em got into their boats and went driftin' down the bay, and presently 40 mouth-organs were makin' music.

"Look a' here!" yelled Abijah Small-man at Enos Fairweather, "but what are you out here tootin' on a mouth-organ for?"

"Driftin' around to find a clam-bed, and what are you here for?"

"I've got to see to my lobster-pots. Mighty funny how all you fellers have gone into the tootin' business all of a sudden!"

Everybody jawed everybody else, and everybody blew a different tune on his mouth-organ. Some was blowin' for clams and oysters—some for fish—others for crabs and lobsters. That stranger had got in his work on about every man in town. After an hour had gone by and nuthin' had climbed aboard, most of the men quit and went home, but Abijah Smallman was one of the half-dozen who stuck it out till midnight, by which time they had drifted clear across the bay. They played everything they could think of, from Old Zip Coon to the Sweet Bye-and-Bye, and they played as loud as they could and as soft as they could. The only thing that rose to the sur-face was a shark, and he wanted meat instead of music. At last Abijah rose up and begun to cuss, and the other followed suit. Then it come out that the stranger had put up a job, and they hurried home to mob him. They reached the hotel to find him gone, and after lookin' at them for awhile the landlord said:

"It strikes me that you'd better get home and keep powerful quiet. That stranger, who was no liar and wanted to take lessons, has lied the boots right off the whole crowd, and passed off a counterfeit five-dollar bill on me into the bargain!"

"Catching Five Hundred Lobsters a Night."

IT SCARED THE BOERS.

Bicycle's First Appearance in the Transvaal Causes Considerable Consternation.

The following incident is evidence of the charming innocence of the Boers who are now at war with Eng-land:

Three years ago the first bicycle made its appearance in a small town in the Transvaal. The wheelman passed through at night, and the next day two young Boers early abroad in search of stray cattle saw the "spoor," or track, of the wheel in the road. With the curiosity of their race they followed the track for some miles to "see the man who could trundle a wheelbarrow so far without a rest." After an hour's tracking one re-marked, sagely: "This fellow must be a thief; let us tell the magistrate." Accordingly the worthy Dutch magis-trate was soon on the scene, accom-panied by a score of armed Boers, and the whole party followed the path taken by the cyclist. Suddenly one farmer exclaimed: "Look here! If it was a barrow, where is the track of the man that wheeled it?" "My good-ness," said the magistrate, "I never thought of that. Let's see—yes, here is the wheel, right enough, but where is the footprint? It is—it must be a ghost!" With that the whole party turned and fled in alarm, and for a long time that portion of the road was not traversed by any of the Boers.

AN EXPLORING SHIP.

Germany Fitting Out a Vessel to Seek South Pole.

Will Be Complete in All Its Appointments for Successful Antarctic Exploration—Is to Be Ready in 1901.

One of Germany's aims at present is to discover the South pole, and with this object in view the government is taking a deep interest in the construc-tion of a vessel designed to take out an Antarctic expedition. The contract re-quires that the vessel shall be com-pleted not later than May 1, 1901. As soon as she is finished the expedition will start on its long perilous voyage.

The vessel will be fashioned of wood and will be furnished with sails, but she will also be provided with a screw propeller and boiler. Light and steam will be supplied by electricity, and a distilling machine, capable of turning out 600 quarts a day, will furnish all the necessary drinking water. In order that the vessel may be able to resist the ice special precautions will be taken to make her seaworthy, and it is also ar-ranged that she shall carry provisions sufficient to last 30 persons three years.

She will also carry a windmill, build-ing materials for a station at the pole, four small observation houses and a bal-loon. The required speed is to be seven knots.

The members of the expedition will comprise a leader, five scientists, a cap-tain, a first officer, two lieutenants, a mechanical engineer, nine sailors, six machinists, a cook and a waiter—alto-gether 28 persons. The leader of the expedition will have a cozy and rather spacious stateroom and rooms some-what smaller will be provided for the scientists. In each room there will be a bed, a washstand and basin, a mirror, some bookshelves and possibly some small closets. In the bow of the vessel there will be a room in which arms and ammunition will be stored.

The length of the ship will not ex-ceed 140 feet, and it is estimated that when she is loaded she will carry about 750 tons. The interior of the vessel will be made of the best oak, and, as is cus-tomary in the case of polar expeditions, the screw and rudder will be made so that they can be taken out of the water at any time.

MISS DREXEL'S FORTUNE.

It Amounts to $10,000,000, and She Is Thinking Seriously of Giving It to the Catholic Church.

Miss Josephine Drexel, beautiful, barely out of her teens, and heiress to $10,000,000, is thinking seriously of tak-ing the veil and giving her money to the church. It is said she has been greatly influenced to this end by her aunt, now known as Mother Catherine, who be-came a nun several years ago. The two have been traveling together for some time in the south. Miss Josephine Drexel is the daughter of Mrs. Joseph M. Drexel, 103 Madison avenue. She is tall and fair, and in general contour of face and figure has been likened to Mrs. Grover Cleveland. She made her debut in society in New York city in 1897. In many points of her character Miss Drexel resembles Miss Helen Gould. She is very independent, and refuses to be bound by the conventionalities of society. She despises the tendency of many American women to put an ex-travagant value on foreign titles. Like Miss Gould, she wishes to do something in the world. Miss Drexel is one of three sisters. The other two married sons of Admiral Dahlgren of Washing-ton.

TO USE SMOKELESS POWDER.

Navy Department Decision Regarding the Three New Battleships.

When the battleships Kearsarge, Kentucky, and Illinois, building at the shipyards at Newport News, Va., are placed in commission they will have up-to-date magazine outfits and will use smokeless powder instead of the old style powder for which they were de-signed.

The navy department has decided to change the plans of these three ships in this respect, and the Kearsarge will be fitted with smokeless powder out-fits at once. The Kentucky will be sim-ilarly supplied on her return from her official trial, and the Illinois will re-ceive her outfit without any change on the ship, as she is but 75 per cent. com-pleted.

While some changes on the Kear-sarge and Kentucky will be necessary, owing to their advanced stage of com-pletion, it is stated that the work will not detain them long at the shipyard, and they will go in commission in about six weeks and three months, respect-ively.

A Quarantine Against Cows.

A curious contest is going on in Tampa, Fla. Residents of certain sections of the city want an exemp-tion made of their part of the city so that cows may graze in the streets. Other residents do not want this, and the fight is a lively one, the city ad-ministration being the sufferer. So many depredations have been made recently by cows running at large in the streets that the irate residents and owners of lawns and flower gar-dens have organized a shotgun quar-antine against the cows and declare that they are going to murder some of them if they are not kept locked up.

Leading Wool Producers.

At present Australasia is the larg-est producer of wool in the world, with Russia second, the Argentine re-public third and the United States fourth.

DEMOCRACY'S LEADER.

James D. Richardson, of Tennessee, Chosen by His Colleagues in the House of Representatives.

Hon. James Daniel Richardson, of Murfreesboro, was born in Rutherford county, Tenn., March 10, 1843; was at Franklin college, near Nashville, when the war began, and entered the con-federate army at 18 years of age; served in the army nearly four years, the first year as private and the remaining three as adjutant of the Forty-fifth Tennessee infantry; read law after the war, and began the practice January 1, 1867, at Murfreesboro; was elected

JAMES D. RICHARDSON.
(Leader of the Democrats in the House of Representatives.)

to the lower house of the Tennessee legislature; took his seat in October, 1871, and on the first day was elected speaker of the house, he being then only 28 years of age; was elected to the state senate the following session, 1873-74; was grand master of masons, grand high priest of grand chapter, Royal Arch Masons of the state, and inspector general Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite, thirty-third degree, in Tennessee; was a delegate to the St. Louis democratic convention in 1876; was elected to the Forty-ninth, Fiftieth, Fifty-first and Fifty-second congresses, and was reelected to the Fifty-fourth, Fifty-fifth and the present congress.

After his election to the leadership by the democratic caucus, Mr. Rich-ardson, who was in the ways and means committee room, was escorted to the hall by Messrs. Ball, of Texas; Car-mack, of Tennessee, and Sulzer, of New York, and made a felicitous speech, thanking his colleagues for the honor they had conferred upon him. Owing to the lateness of the hour, he said, he would not do more than return his profound thanks, trusting that he had a proper appreciation for the great re-sponsibilities placed upon him by the action of the caucus. His highest ambi-tion, he said, would be to meet these responsibilities and discharge them so as to meet the approbation of the demo-crats of the house and of the country. His chief regret, he declared, was that the result of his victory would bring disappointment, which he hoped would be only temporary, to other gentle-men aspiring to the trying position to which he had been chosen. He said he could hope for success only with the cordial and hearty cooperation of each member. In concluding he said he hoped each member would be ready to give him the cooperation he would have been glad to give another had the re-sult of the conference been different.

GEN. LORD METHUEN.

Commander of the First Division of Gen. Buller's Army Corps in South Africa.

Gen. Lord Paul Sanford Methuen, who is fighting the Boers on his march to Kimberley and the north, is the commander of the First division of Buller's army corps. He is a descend-

GEN. LORD METHUEN.
(Commander of the First Division of Buller's Army Corps.)

ant of the noted John Methuen, once lord chancellor of Ireland, and a diplo-mat of prominence. The general be-gan his army career as a lieutenant in the Scots guards in 1864, and as early as 1873 he was assigned to duty on the Gold coast. A year later he was a brig-adier major at Ashanti. In 1877 he was military secretary to the command-er-in-chief in Ireland, and for four years thereafter military attache at Berlin. In 1882 he was transferred to Egypt. He was next commander of Methuen's light horse and the field force in Be-chuanaland and deputy adjutant general in South Africa. Lord Methuen was given his present rank of major gen-eral in 1890, and was until recently in command of the home district and in service on the Indian frontier. Among his personal friends is Emperor William of Germany.

Many Students of Forestry.

The number of students taking part in the college of forestry of Cornell uni-versity has become so large that it has been found necessary to provide new quarters.

At the Paris Flower Show

Some of the Costumes an Observing Girl Noticed.

FLOWER shows are a feature of so-ciety the world over, and Paris is no exception to the rule. In fact, the flower show in Paris is a more elaborate event than the same class of entertainments that it was ever my good fortune to visit the states. But like those in the states, they are a good place to go to study the styles, for every conceivable conception of gown and hat and wrap may be seen.

One particular feature of the styles that I noticed more than anything else were the many beautiful bodices that I imagine were specially designed for that particular occasion. These were composed of satins and silks that were most striking because of their large floral designs and lace patterns. So many of these were of hand-painted fab-rics that the desire for this material may be said to have become a rage for this class of garment. Of this class of decoration some exquisite patterns were to be seen. The designs most fre-quently used, and one specially adopted to decorate, is the fleur de lis, or iris, with flowers and foliage in their natural colors. There is some marvelous satin damasses, that is almost as thick as cloth, yet is extremely suple. It is bro-caded in raised velvet, and the satin ground is white, while the brocade con-sists of large garlands of roses, poppies or chrysanthemums. These flowers are chimed in their natural shades with a lovely effect.

A bodice of this kind, with low neck, made of the white damasses satin, with clusters of tucks of plain satin running around the bodice, then a band of the white satin with an applique of velvet pansies in their natural colors. A deep crushed belt of white satin that was drawn very narrow towards the front in a double rosette. Raised velvet pan-sies to finish the low neck bodice.

Another of these bodices was of white mousseline de soie. This was em-broidered with violets, and was made with a full piece that came from under the arm, and was drawn high at one side in a ripple. Over the shoulders and across the front was a deep ruching that was caught up so as to make two deep scallops in front. This is edged with a violet velvet ribbon in a full ruche. A deep girdle of violet velvet in the back is brought in narrow folds and caught at one side with a large bow.

A handsome blouse that would an-swer nicely for afternoon wear was one of pale blue glace silk that was finely tucked and tastefully trimmed with puffings of chiffon and a creamy inser-tion of lace and black velvet baby rib-bon. This is put on in a deep point down the front and edged with a nar-row black silk fringe. The high collar and deep-pointed yoke was of the creamy lace. It had a long shirred sleeve of the chiffon, with a narrow band of black velvet running up and down the sleeves. A narrow black vel-vet girdle and a large black velvet bow at the left shoulder.

There were many other things that attracted attention, and among them was a gown—a gown of brilliant red-faced cloth—scarlet, in fact. It was made in princess shape, and had a flat and narrow watteau pleat running from neck to hem at the back. The fastening was doubtless under this plait. In front, where the dress did not quite fit into the figure, there were three similar plaits, and in the hollow left between each was a band of astrachan. The belt, which passed under the middle plait in front, leaving the front loose, was of red panne, and at the neck was a square emplacement of the same material.

The accompanying hat was of direc-toire shape, and was of black taffetas plaited in tiny narrow flat plaits, the unique trimming being a large bunch of black feathers. The inside of the brim was lined with scarlet taffetas arranged in little corded tucks.

Another pretty gown was of nut-brown cloth. The skirt had a narrow watteau plait at the back, and near the edge all round were festoons of the same cloth, cut out and stitched, and having a tiny edging of almond-green cloth. The bodice was a kind of bolero of the brown cloth, which was arranged in three box plaits back and front, and fell loose over a blouse of the almond green cloth. The belt was a curious old-fashioned affair of moss agates set in dull gold, and was very quaint and pretty.

The accompanying hat was a wide draped toque of soft white felt, having at the side a big aigrette of autumn leaves mixed with mistletoe.

Yet another gown was of black vel-vet, and was made in princess shape, tiny pipings of white satin being put on to give the effect of a bolero and out-line the seams. The hat, a large black velvet one with black plumes, looked well on the gray hair of the young and lovely wearer. And with this striking costume was worn a large silver fox boa de toute beaute. There were a great many gray dresses, and many of them were trimmed with white—a pretty combination.

And here are some of the hats. Of the new shape for large hats which bor-ders on the directoire, but is stringless, however, there were a good many. A lovely one in pastel blue felt had a trim-ming of large mauve orchids and tulle to match.

Another in almond green was trimmed with a darpery of velvet, of a deeper shade of green, arranged in a kind of twisted drapery. Then under the brim and resting on the hair were white gardenias.

A great many of the hats of this shape, too, were of plaited taffetas. One especially pretty one had plaited black taffetas on the outside, stitched pale blue taffetas under the brim. The trim-ming consisted of jetted tulle arranged as a drapery round the high, narrow crown, and standing up in winglike manner in front.

Hats entirely made of plumage, and that usually of some pale tint, are as popular as ever. They are wildly ex-pensive, but, oh, so becoming!

SADIE MERRITT.

TWO PRETTY BODICES AT THE PARIS FLOWER SHOW.

GLACE SILK AND LACE AND BLACK VELVET.

Oilcloth for Kitchen Walls.

Table oilcloth may be applied to walls and ceilings as readily as wall paper by means of linoleum cement. Or oilcloth may be hung as wall paper by first siz-ing the walls with glue, then adding a little glue to the ordinary paper paste. In out of the way places, where a plas-terer's services are not easily com-manded, one may make dining-room, kitchen or other board sheathing walls "acceptable" to the eye by covering with table oilcloth in tile or other pret-ty patterns, using tacks to put it on, and covering the seams with molding or plain laths, which can be painted to harmonize agreeably. No one can ques-tion the hygienic value of oilcloth over paper as a wall covering for kitchens, pantries, bathrooms, back halls and stairways, etc.

Like Hay Fever.

She could not forbear asking him, after the refusal, if he were of the be-lief that he would never love again.

"I dunno," he said, sadly. "It is an even chance that I will have another attack next spring."—Indianapolis Journal.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

HEART OF THE WORLD.

BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

A Strange Story, Taken From a Manuscript Bequeathed by an Old Mexican Indian to His Friend and Comrade, an Englishman Named Jones.

Copyrighted, 1894, by H. Rider Haggard.

CHAPTER I.

HOW THE PLOT FAILED.

I, Ignatio, the writer of this history, being now a man in my sixty-second year, was born in a village among the mountains that lie between the little towns of Pichucalco and Tiapa. Of all that district my father was the hereditary cacique, and the Indians there loved him much.

When I was a lad perhaps nine years old troubles arose in the country and my father was made a prisoner. I remember that he was shut up in a dirty place, so hot that it was difficult to breathe, and that there were some drunken Mexican soldiers outside the door, who now and again threatened to make an end of us Indian dogs.

My godfather, the priest Ignatio, confessed my father in a corner of the cell, and took something from his hand. Then my father called me to him and kissed me, and with his own fingers for a few moments he hung about my neck that thing which the priest had taken from him, only to remove it again and give it to Ignatio for safe keeping, saying: "See that the boy has it, and its story with it, when he comes of age."

Now my father kissed me again, blessing me in the name of God, and as he did so great tears ran down his face. Then the priest Ignatio took me away, and I never saw my father any more, for the soldiers shot him next morning and threw his body into the hole that they had dug to receive it.

After this my godfather, cousin and namesake took me and my mother to the little town of Tiapa, of which he was priest, but she soon died of a broken heart.

When I was about fifteen years of age, of a sudden a desire took hold of me to become a priest.

On the morrow I went into my godfather's room, and told him of my desire. He listened to me attentively, and answered: "I would that it might be so, my son, holding, as I do, that the things of the world to come outweigh those of the present earth ten thousandfold, but it cannot be, for reasons that you shall learn when you are older. Then, when my trust is ended, you may make your choice, and, if you still wish it, become a priest."

Five more years passed away, during which time I grew strong and active, and skilled in all manly exercises, and studied much under the teachings of my godfather, who sent even to Spain to buy me books.

At length, on my twentieth birthday, my godfather, who was now grown very old and feeble, called me into his chamber, and, having locked the door, he spoke to me thus:

"My son, the time has come when I must deliver to you the last messages of your beloved father, my cousin and best friend, who was murdered by the soldiers when you were a little child, and tell you of your descent and other matters.

"First, then, you must know that you are of royal and ancient blood, for your forefather was none other than Guatemoc, the last of the Aztec emperors, whom the Spaniards murdered, which descent I can prove to you by means of old writings and pedigrees; also it is known and attested among the Indians, who, even now, do not forget the stock whence sprang their kings."

"Then, by right, I am emperor of Mexico," I said, proudly, for in my folly it seemed a fine thing to be sprang from men who once had worn a crown.

"Alas! my son," the old priest answered, sadly, "in this world might is the only right, and the Spaniards ended that of your forefathers long ago by the aid of torture and the noose. Save that it will earn you reverence among the Indians, it is but a barren honor which you inherit with your blood.

"Yet there is one thing that has come down to you from your ancestor, Guatemoc, and the monarchs who ruled before him. Perchance you remember that on the night before he died your father sat an amulet upon your neck, and, removing it again, gave it to me to keep. Here is that amulet."

And he handed me a trinket made of the half of a heart-shaped emerald, smooth with wear but unpolished, that if joined to its missing section would have been large as a dove's egg. This stone was not broken, but cut from the top to the bottom, the line of the cutting being so cunningly sawn that no one, unless he had one half before him, could imitate the other. This charm was bored through so as to be worn upon a chain, and engraved upon its surface were some hieroglyphics and the outline of half a human face.

"What is it?" I asked.

The old priest shrugged his shoulders and answered:

"A relic that had to do with their wicked heathen magic and rites, I suppose. I know little about it except that your father told me that it was the most valued possession of the Aztec kings, and that the natives believe that when the two halves of this stone came together the men of white blood shall be driven from Central America, and that an Indian emperor shall rule from sea to sea."

"And where is the other half, father?"

"I am a priest, and therefore your father told me little of the matter, since it is not lawful that I should belong to secret societies. Still, some such society exists and, in virtue of the ownership of that talisman, you will be head of it, as your ancestors were before you, though, so far as I can learn, it has brought them but little luck.

"I know no more about it, but I will give you letters to a certain Indian who lives in the district of which your father was cacique, and, when you show him the stone, doubtless he will initiate you into its mysteries, though I counsel you to have nothing to do with them.

"Listen, Ignatio, my son, you are a rich man; how rich I cannot tell you, but for many generations your forefathers have hidden up treasure for an object which I will explain, and the gold will be handed over to you by those of your clan in whose keeping it is.

"It was because of this treasure that your father and your great grandfather were done to death with many others, since the rumor of it came to the ears of those who ruled in Mexico, who, when they could come to it by no other means, tormented and killed them in their rage.

"Now, this was the message of your father to you concerning the wealth that he and his ancestors had hidden:

"'Tell my son, Ignatio, should he live to grow up, that there has never departed from our family the desire to win back the crown that Guatemoc lost, or, at least, to drive out the accursed Spaniards and their spawn, and to establish an Indian republic. To this end we have heaped up wealth for generations, that it might serve us when the hour was ripe, and because of this wealth, by which the secret could not altogether be hid in a land which is full of spies, some of us have come to cruel deaths, as I am about to do to-night.

"'Nevertheless, say to him that I lay no commands upon him as to these matters, seeing that he must follow his own will about them, for I cannot forget that from generation to generation those who went before him have reaped nothing but disaster in their struggle against the white devils, whom, because of the sins of our forefathers, it has pleased God to set over us.'

"'Those were your father's words, my son, which he spoke to me in the hour before his murder. And now you will understand why I said you must wait before you determined to be a priest. If that is still your wish it can be fulfilled, for your father left it with you to follow the life you might desire.'"

When he had finished speaking I thought for awhile and answered: "While my father's blood is unavenged I cannot become a priest."

"It is as I thought," said the old man, with a sigh. "That cursed talisman which lies about your neck has begun its work with you, Ignatio, and you will tread the path that the others trod, perchance to die in blood, as they did."

* * * * *

Within a week from this day some Indians came to Tiapa disguised as porters, whose mission it was to lead me to the mountains among which my father had lived, and where his treasures still lay hidden.

On the third day of my journey we reached a narrow pass in the mountains, beyond which lay an Indian village. Here my guides took me to the house of one Antonio, to whom the padre Ignatio had given me letters, an old man of venerable aspect, who greeted me warmly and introduced me to several caciques who were staying with him, I did not know why.

So soon as we were alone in the house one of these caciques, after addressing me in words that I could not understand, asked me if I had a heart. To this I replied that I hoped so, whereat they all laughed. Then the man Antonio, coming to me, unbuttoned my shirt, revealing the talisman that had belonged to my father, and at the sight of it all the company bowed.

Next the doors were locked, and, sentries having been posted before them, a ceremony began which even now it is not lawful that I should describe in detail, wherein I was first initiated into the mysteries of the Order of the Heart, and afterwards installed as its hereditary chief, thus becoming while yet a boy the absolute lord of many thousand men, brethren of our order, who were scattered far and wide about the land.

On the day after I had taken the final oaths Antonio handed over to me the treasure that my ancestors hoarded in a secret place, which my father had left in his keeping, and it was a great treasure, amounting to more than a million dollars in value.

Now I was rich, both in men and money, still, following the counsel of Antonio, I abode for awhile in the village, receiving those who came to visit me from every part of Mexico as Holder of the Heart, and as first in rank among the fallen peoples of the Indians.

Some three miles from the village where I dwelt lived two sisters, Indians of noble blood, though poor, one of them a widow and the other a very beautiful girl, younger than myself. It chanced that I was riding past their house upon a certain Sunday evening when most of the inhabitants of the valley were away at a festa, and heard screams coming from it.

Dismounting from my horse I ran in at the door, which was open, and saw one of the sisters, the widow, lying dead upon the ground, while two bandits, Mexicans, were attacking the younger woman. Drawing my machete, I cut them down.

Now after this the girl whose life I had saved came to dwell in my village, where I saw much of her. So lovely was she and so clever that soon she won my heart, and the end of it was I married her, against the advice of Antonio and others of my brethren of the order.

The more I thought on them the more the wrongs of my countrymen, the real owners of the land, took hold of my mind, till at length they possessed it utterly, and I became an enthusiast and a visionary, making it the object of my life to form a great conspiracy and bring about a rising of the Indians in every province of Mexico upon a given day, and then when the Spaniards and their bastards, the Spanish Mexicans, had been stamped out to reestablish the empire of the Aztecs.

For a year or more I was the greatest power in Mexico, and yet, though hundreds were privy to my secret, it was so well kept that no whisper of it came to the ears of the government. At length all was ready, and so carefully were my plans laid that success seemed certain. Just before the time fixed for the rising, it was agreed that my wife should be placed, as one of whom we could be sure, as a servant in the house of a man who ruled Mexico in those days, that she might spy upon him.

Instead of that, she, my wife, fell in love with him. It is easy to guess the rest. One night, but a week before the appointed time, I and some five or six others, the leaders of our party, were seized. My companions were made away with secretly, but I was brought before the great man, who received me alone, holding a pistol in his hand.

"I know all your plans, friend," he said. "I know also that you have a great treasure in gold hidden away—

"Now, friend, I make you a fair offer—hand over this treasure to me, and you shall go free—refuse to do so, and you will be brought to trial and die as you deserve."

"How can you promise for others?" I asked. "You are not the only white man who would have fallen."

"I can promise for others, first, because I am their master, and, secondly, because nobody but myself knows anything of this matter, since, if I told them, I must also share your wealth with them, and that, my friend, I mean to keep. Give it up to me and you may go and plot against my successors and the government of Mexico as much as pleases you, and take your wife with you for aught I care; for, friend, having earned so comfortable a competence, I propose to leave the land where, as this business proves, people in authority are too apt to have their throats cut. Now choose."

Then I chose, for I thought to myself that I might get more gold, but I could never get another life; and if I died many must suffer with me, and all my hopes for the future of the Indian race would come to naught. Also I knew this villain to be a man of his word, and that what he promised he would fulfill.

Within ten days he had the money.

All these things had come upon me because of a woman, a traitress, whom I had nurtured in my bosom. I swore a great oath before Heaven that, for her sake, I would hate and renounce her sex; that, whatever might be the temptation, never again would I look kindly upon one of them, or have to do with them in word or thought or deed; and that oath, so far as lay in my power, I have kept to this day, and hope to keep through all eternity.

It may be asked what became of my wife. I do not know. I lifted no hand against her who was flesh of my flesh, but she perished.

For many years—twenty perhaps—I became a wanderer. Wearying of the struggle I went back to my village in the mountains and dwelt there awhile, but this also wearied me, having nothing to do, and I turned my attention to the study and management of mines. It was while I was thus employed, as a middle-aged man, that I made the acquaintance of James Strickland, who was destined to accompany me to the city, Heart of the World.

CHAPTER II.

THE SENOR STRICKLAND.

Two and twenty years ago I, Ignatio, visited a village in the state of Tamaulipas, named Cumarvo, a beautiful place, half hidden in pine forests among the mountains. I came to this village because a friend of mine, one of the brethren of the Order of the Heart, wrote to me saying that there was an Indian in the neighborhood who had in his possession an ancient Aztec scroll, which, being in picture writing, neither he nor anyone else could read.

This scroll had descended to the Indian through many generations, and with it a tradition that it told of a very rich gold mine in the mountains whereof the site was lost, which had been closed to save it from the grip of Cortes, by the order of Guatemoc, my forefather.

Now I had been taught the secret of the picture-writing when first I was initiated in the mysteries of the Heart.

This writing the Indian was willing to give up to me as Lord of the Heart, and accordingly I journeyed to Cumarvo to study it. On my arrival at the house of my friend I heard that the Indian had died of a sudden sickness, and that his son would soon discover where the scroll was hidden.

Another thing I heard also, namely, that a white man, an Inglese, the first who ever visited these parts, had come to the village about six months before, and was engaged in working some old silver mines on behalf of a company, a task that he found difficult, for the Mexican owners of land in the neighborhood, being jealous of him and angry because he paid his men a fair wage, were striving to prevent Indians from laboring in his mine.

It chanced that a fray arose on the night of my arrival at Cumarvo. On the morrow I saw the fruits of it as I walked down the little street. In the middle of the street, lying in the shade of a house, were two dead men. A handsome Indian girl, with a sullen and unmoved countenance, was engaged in winding a serape, or blanket, round one of the bodies, but the other lay untended, certain stains upon the clothing revealing the manner of its end. On a doorstep sat a third man, wounded about the head and face, while the barber of the village, its only doctor, attempted to remove his hair with a pair of blunt scissors, so that he might dress the cut.

"What is the cause of this, senor?" I asked the barber.

"I think that I have the honor of addressing Don Ignatio," the little man answered, and, lifting his hands from their work, he made a sign showing that he, also, was a member of our brotherhood, though a humble one.

"Ah, I thought so," he went on as I gave the countersign; "we heard that you were going to visit us, and I am glad of it, for I weary of dressing wounds on Sundays, and perhaps you may be able to put a stop to these fights. The woman was the cause of it, of course, senor; these are not the first that she has brought to their deaths," and he nodded at the girl who was wrapping the body in a blanket.

With a sigh I was turning to go, for it saddened me to think that when drink got hold of them a woman should have power to change these men, who were my brethren, into savage beasts thirsting for each other's blood.

"Ah!" I mused, "had it not been for that other woman who destroyed me and my hope, by now I had begun to teach them better."

At this moment I chanced to glance up to see a man such as I had never before beheld, standing at my side and gazing at me.

James Strickland, the Englishman, was a fine man, over thirty years in age, short in proportion to his width, though somewhat spare in frame and delicate in limb. His features were as clearly cut as those of an ancient god upon a marble wall, and his eyes were as blue as the sea and his curly hair yellow as Mimosa bloom.

"Your pardon, senor," said the man in good Spanish, bowing to me as he spoke, "but unwittingly I have overheard some of your talk, and I cannot understand how it comes about that you, a stranger, have so much authority. I wish that you would explain it to me in order that I might learn how to put a stop to such murders. These dead men were two of my best workmen, and I do not know where I shall look to replace them."

"I cannot explain it, senor," I answered, returning his bow, "further than to say that I have a certain rank among the Indians, on account of which they reverence me. Still, though I have no right to ask it of a stranger, I pray that you will forget any words which may chance to have reached your ears, since of such authority the government is jealous."

"By all means, senor, they are already forgotten. Well, adios, this sight is not so pleasant that I wish to study it," and replacing his hat upon his head he passed on.

Although my journey proved to be vain, as the scroll I came to read had vanished, I lingered in the village, alleging as the reason of my stay a hope that it might be discovered, but, really, because I desired to become friendly with this white man.

As it chanced, an opportunity was soon given me to do him a signal service. I have stated that there dwelt men of position in this place, Mexicans, who were jealous of the Englishman, and these people stirred up some discontented miners in his employ to make a plot to murder him.

The plot came to my ears through one of the brotherhood, and I determined to frustrate it, to which end I collected together twenty good men and true, arming them with guns, and on a given night, after a pitched battle, we frustrated the plan of the murderers, which was at the hour of dawn to attack the house where Senor Strickland slept with four or five servants only, and to put all within its walls to death.

Next day, when all the trouble was over, and the place had been made tidy, Senor Strickland sent a man to ask if I would do him the pleasure to dine with him. I accepted, and as we sat smoking after dinner, after having talked of the fight, he spoke thus to me:

"Don Ignatio, I owe you my life, and, believe me, I am grateful, for I do not see why you should have risked so much for a foreign stranger."

"I did it because I like you, senor," I answered, "also because it is very pleasant to catch the wicked in their own toils."

"Don Ignatio, I hardly like to ask you, and I daresay that you will think the offer beneath contempt, but are you willing to accept an engagement? I am sadly in need of a submanager here, one who could control the Indians, and to such a man I am prepared to pay one hundred dollars a month; the funds of the company I represent will not allow me to offer more."

I thought for a while, and answered:

"Senor, the money is not enough to tempt me, though it will serve to buy food, lodging and cigars, but I accept your offer for the same reason that I fought your battles this morning, because I like you, and will gladly do my best to serve you and your interests.

"Still I must warn you that, for aught I know, I may have to leave your service at short notice, for my time is not all together my own. I also am the servant of a great company, senor, and though now I am on leave, as it were, and have been for these many years, I may be required at any moment."

Thus it was that I entered the service of Senor James Strickland, or rather of his company, in which I continued for something more than a year, working very hard, for the senor did not spare either me or himself.

One evening, on returning from the smelting works to the house, I found Senor Strickland, with his chin resting on his hand and an unlighted cigar in his mouth, seated at a table on which lay an open letter. I asked him what evil thing had happened.

"Nothing particular, Ignatio," he answered, "but listen here." And he read the letter aloud.

It was from the owners of the mine, and this was the purport of it; that the shaft had become choked with water because of the incompetence and neglect of the senor; that they, the owners, hereby dismissed him summarily, refusing to pay him the salary due, and, lastly, that they held him responsible in his own person for such money as they had lost.

"Surely," I cried in wrath, when he had finished, "this letter was written by a man without shame, and I pray that he may find his grave in the stomachs of hogs and vultures!"

"Do not trouble, Ignatio," he said, with a little smile, "it is the way of the world. I have failed, and must take the consequences. Had I succeeded there would have been a different story. Still I think that, if I ever meet this man again, I will kick him for telling lies about me. Do you know, Ignatio, that, with the exception of one thousand dollars which remain to my credit in Mexico, I have spent all my own money that I had saved upon this mine, and of that one thousand dollars, eight hundred dollars are due to you for back pay, so whatever trade I take to next I shall not begin as a rich man."

"Be silent, I beg of you, senor," I answered, "for such words make my ears burn. What! am I also a thief that I should rob you, you who have already been plucked like a fowl for the good of others? Insult me once more by such thoughts and I will never forgive you."

And I left the house to calm myself by walking among the mountains, little knowing what I should hear before I entered it again.

CHAPTER III.

THE SUMMONS.

As I walked down the street of the village I met my friend with whom I had stayed when first I came to Cumarvo.

"I was seeking you. The scroll has been found," said he, handing it to me.

"Good," I answered, "I will study it to-night," and continued my walk, thinking little more about the matter, for my mind was full of other things.

The air was pleasant and the evening fine, so that I did not return to the house till the moon rose. As I passed up the path a man stepped so suddenly from the shelter of a bush in front of me, that I drew my machete thinking that he meant to do me a mischief.

"Stay your hand, lord," said the man, saluting me humbly, and at the same time giving the sign of brotherhood. "It is many years since we met, so perchance you may have forgotten me, still, you will remember my name; I am Molas, your foster brother."

"What brings you here, Molas?" I asked; "when last I heard of you, you were dwelling far away in Chiapas."

"A strange matter, business of the heart, O lord of the heart, which I deemed so pressing that I have journeyed over land and sea to find you. Have you a place where I can speak with you alone?"

"Follow me," I said, wondering, and led him to my own chamber, where I gave him food and drink, for he was weary with travel.

"Now set out your business," I said.

"First show me the token, lord. I desire to see it once more for a purpose of my own."

I rose and closed the shutters of the window, then I bared my breast, revealing the ancient symbol. For awhile he gazed upon it, then said: "It is enough. Tell me, lord, what is the saying that has descended with this trinket."

"The saying is, Molas, that when this half that I wear is reunited with the half that is wanting, then the Indians shall rule again from sea to sea, as they did when the heart was whole."

"That is the saying, lord. We learn it in the ritual that is called 'Opening of the Heart,' do we not? and in this ritual that half which you wear is named 'Day,' since it can be seen, and that half which is lost is named 'Night,' since, though present, it is not seen, and it is told to us that the 'Day' and the 'Night' together will make one perfect circle, whereof the center is named the 'Heart of Heaven,' of which these things are the symbol. Is it not so?"

"It is so, Molas."

"Good. Now listen. That which was lost is found, the half which is named 'Night' has appeared in the land, for I have seen it with my eyes, and it is to tell you of it that I have traveled hither."

"Speak on," I said.

"Lord, yonder in Chiapas there is a ruined temple, and to that temple have come a man and a woman, his daughter. The man is old and fierce-eyed, a terrible man, and the girl is beautiful exceedingly.

"There in the ruins they have dwelt these four months and more, and the man practices the art of medicine, for he is a great doctor, and has wrought many cures, though he takes no money in payment, but food only.

"Now it chanced, lord, that my wife, whom I married but two years ago, was very sick, so sick that the village doctor could do nothing for her. Therefore the fame of the old Indian who dwelt in the ruined temple having reached me, I determined to visit him. He was an aged man, clad in a linen robe only, very light in color, with long white beard and hair, a nose hooked like a hawk's beak, and fierce eyes that seemed to pierce those he looked upon and to read their most secret thoughts."

"'Greeting, brother,' he said, speaking our own tongue, but with a strange accent, and using many words that are unknown to me. 'What brings you here?'

"Then he looked at me awhile, and asked, slowly:

"'Say, brother, are you sick at heart?'

"Now, lord, when I heard those words of which you know the meaning I was so astounded that I almost fell backward down the ruined stair, but recovering myself I tried him with a sign, and lo! he answered it. Then I tried him with the second sign, and the third, and the fourth, and so on up to the twelfth, and he answered them all, though not always as we use them. Then I paused, and he said:

"'You have passed the door of the sanctuary; enter, brother, and draw on to the altar.'

"But I shook my head, for I could not. Next he tried me with various signs and strange words that have to do with the inmost mysteries, but I was not able to answer them, though at times I saw their drift.

"'You have some knowledge,' he said, 'yet you but stand at the foot of the pyramid, whereas I watch the stars from its crest, warming my hands at the eternal fire.'

"'None of my order have more, lord,' I answered, 'save the very highest.'

"'Then there are higher in the land?' he asked, eagerly, but started suddenly, and, looking round, went on without waiting for an answer: 'You are in sorrow, child of the heart, and have come from one who was sick to the death; to your business, and perchance we will speak of these matters afterwards.'

"'First, lord,' I said, 'I have brought an offering,' and I set down a basket at his feet.

"'Gifts are good between brethren,' he replied; 'moreover, in this barren place food is welcome. Come hither, daughter, and take what this stranger brings.'

"As he spoke a lady came forward through the archway, dressed, like her father, in a white robe of fine fabric, but somewhat worn. I looked at her, and it is truth, lord, that for the second time I went near to falling, for so great was the loveliness of this girl that my heart turned to water within me.

"The lady, whose name was Maya, looked at me carelessly, and took the basket. Following her through the archway to the terrace beyond, I set out the matter of my wife's illness to the doctor—or rather to him who passes as a doctor, and who is named Zibalbay, or Watcher—praying that he would come to the village and minister to her.

"'It would be of little use, brother,' he said, sadly, 'seeing that your wife is now dead. I felt her spirit pass us as we talked together in the gateway.'

"Then taking my hand Zibalbay, the Watcher, spoke great words to me in a solemn voice that seemed to soothe me as the song of a mother soothes a restless child, for he talked with certainty as one who has knowledge and vision of those who have gone beyond.

"'Listen!' he went on. 'I come from far with this maiden, my daughter, and we are not what we seem, but who and what we are now is not the hour to tell. This is the purpose of our coming—to find that which is not one, but divided; that which is not lost, but hidden. Perchance, brother, you can point the path to it,' and he paused and looked at me with his piercing eyes.

"Now, lord, I understood to what his words had reference, for are they not a part of the ritual of the service, 'Opening of the Heart?'

"'It is enough,' I said. 'Now, lord, what do you desire?'

"'I desire to know where that which is hidden can be brought to light, and if it dwells in this land, for I have journeyed far to seek it.'

"'It dwells here,' I answered, 'for I have beheld it with my eyes, and he guards it who is its keeper.'

"'Can you lead me to him, brother?'

"'No, for I have no such commands; but perhaps I can bring him to you, though I must journey by sea and land to find him—that is, if he wills to come. Give me proofs, lord, or I do not start on this errand.'

"'Will he believe that which you have seen with your eyes?'

"'He will believe it, for he has trusted me from childhood.'

"'Then look!' said the man, and, opening his robe at the neck, he kneeled down in the light of the fire.

"There, lord, upon his breast hung that which has been hidden from our sight since the sons of Quetzal, the god, ruled in the land, the counterpart of the severed symbol which is upon your breast. That is all my story, lord."

Now I, Ignatio, listened amazed, for the thing was marvelous.

"Did the man send me no further message?" I asked.

"None. He asked me if I had money, and without waiting to be answered he gave me two handfuls of lumps of molded gold from a hide bag, whereof each lump was stamped with the symbol of the heart."

"Let me see one," I said.

"Alas! my lord Ignatio, I have none. Not far from the ruined temple where Zibalbay and his daughter sojourned, the hacienda of Santa Cruz, and there as you may have heard, dwell a gang of men under the leadership of one Don Pedro Moreno, who are by profession smugglers, highway robbers and murderers, though they pretend to earn a living by the cultivation of coffee and cocoa.

"As it chanced in journeying homewards, I fell into the hands of some of these men. They searched me, and finding lumps of gold in my pocket, handed them over to Don Pedro himself, who rode up when he saw that they had the fish in their net. He examined the gold closely, and asked me whence it came. At first I refused to answer, whereupon he said that I should be confined in a dungeon at the hacienda until such time as I chose to speak.

"Then, being mad to get back to my village and learn the fate of my wife, I found my tongue and spoke the truth, saying that the gold was given me in exchange for food by an old Indian doctor, who dwelt with his daughter in a ruined temple in the forest.

"'Mother of Heaven!' said Don Pedro, 'I have heard of this man before; but, now I know the kind of merchandise in which he trades, I think that I must pay him a visit and learn what mill it was stamped at.'

"Then, having plucked me bare as a fowl for the oven, they let me go without hurt."

* * * * * * *

I, Ignatio, sat late that night pondering over these tidings that filled me with a strange hope. I threw myself upon my bed and strove to sleep, but could not. Then remembering the scroll that my friend had given me, I rose, purposing to change my thoughts in studying it and so win sleep. It was a hard task, but at length I mastered its meaning, and found that it dealt with a mine near Cumarvo, and described the exact position of the mouth of the tunnel.

This mouth, it would appear, had been closed up in the reign of Guatemoc, and the scroll was written by the cacique who had charge of the mine in those days, in order that a record might remain that would enable his descendants to reopen it, should a time come when the Spaniards were driven from the land. That the mine was very rich in free gold was shown by the weights of pure metal stated in this scroll to have been sent year by year to the court of Montezuma by this cacique, and also by the fact that it was thought worth hiding from the Spaniards.

Early on the morrow I went to the room of Senor Strickland and spoke to him with a heavy heart.

"Senor," I said, "you will remember that when I entered your service I told you that I might have to leave it at any moment. Now I am here to say that the time is come, for a messenger has arrived to summon me to the other end of Mexico upon business of which I may not speak, and to-morrow I must start upon the journey."

"I am sorry to hear it, Ignatio," he answered, "for you have been a good friend to me. Still, you do well to separate your fortunes from those of an unlucky man."

"And you, senor, do ill to speak thus to me," I answered; "still, I forgive you because I know that at times, when the heart is sore, the mouth utters words that are not meant. Listen, senor: When you have eaten your breakfast, will you take a ride with me?"

"Certainly, if you like. But where do you want to ride to?"

"To another mine that is, or should be, about two hours on horseback from here, in a valley at the foot of yonder peak."

An hour later we were riding among the mountains, I having left a message for Molas to say that I should return before dark. After a hard journey and a long search, by good luck, we discovered a hole immediately beneath a rock, large enough for a man to creep into.

"Was this made by a coyote, or is it the mouth of a mine?" the senor asked.

"That we can only find out by entering it," I answered. "Doubtless when they shut down the mine the antiguos would have left some such place as this to ventilate the workings. Bring the pickax, senor, and we will soon see."

For ten minutes or more we labored, working in soft ground with pick and spade till we bared the side of a tunnel, which I examined.

"There is no need to trouble further," I said, "this rock has been cut with copper chisels, for here is the green of the copper. Without doubt we have found the mouth of the mine. Now give me the hammer and candles, and bring the leather bag for samples, and we will enter."

CHAPTER IV.

THE LEGEND OF THE HEART.

When I had gone a few paces down the hole it widened suddenly so that were able to stand upright and light our candles. Now there was no doubt that we were in the tunnel of an old mine, a rudely-dug shaft that turned this way and that as it followed the windings of the ore body.

Along this tunnel we went for thirty or forty paces, creeping over the fallen bowlders and twisting ourselves between the brown stalactites that in the course of ages had formed upon the roof and floor, till presently we reached an obstacle that barred our further progress, a huge mass of rock, which at some time or other had fallen from the roof of the tunnel and blocked it. I looked at it and said:

"Now, senor, I think that we shall have to go back. You remember the writing tells us that this mine, although so rich, was unsafe because of the rottenness of the rock. Doubtless they propped it in the old days, but the timbers have decayed long ago."

"Yes," he answered, "we can do nothing here without help, and, Ignatio, I don't like the look of the roof; it is full of cracks."

As these last words left his lips a piece of stone, the size of a child's head, fell from above almost at his feet.

"Speak softly," I whispered, "the ring of your voice is bringing down the roof."

Then I stooped to pick up the fallen stone, thinking that might show ore, and, as I did so, my hand touched something sharp, which I lifted and held to the candle. It was the jawbone of a man, yellow with age and decayed by damp. I showed it to the senor, and, kneeling down, we examined the bed of the tunnel together, and not uselessly, for there we found the remainder of the skull and some

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

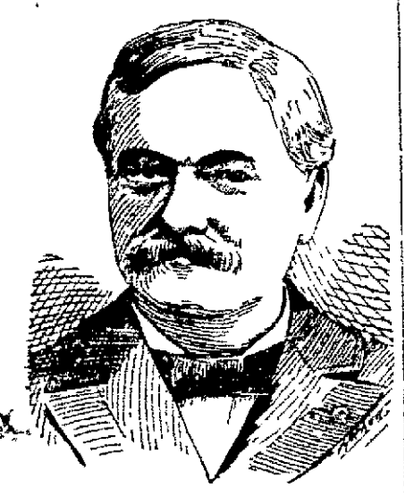
OLD OF HENDERSON.

Then a Boy the New Speaker Was a Brave Wrestler.

At College for the Volunteer Army Message He Thought the Country Needed the Services of Strong Young Men.

David Bremer Henderson, speaker of the Fifty-sixth congress, was a famous wrestler in his youth, as Abraham Lincoln was. He is broad shouldered, deep-chested and still powerful, says the Chicago Post, although when he lost his leg fighting for his country he dropped from the class of all-round athletes. To his fondness for wrestling and on account of an accident associated with the pursuit of that pastime may be traced his collegiate career. It is related that when he was 17 a stranger who had heard of young Henderson's prowess challenged him to try conclusions. The lad, nothing loth, accepted the challenge notwithstanding the stranger was older, taller and heavier than he, and by all the laws of athletics, ought to have won easily. But the future soldier and statesman was strong and active. He threw the stranger, winning fall after fall. The struggle was long and fierce, but ended in Henderson's being thrown with such violence that his right wrist was dislocated and a bone in the forearm broken. The primitive surgery of Henderson's Prairie was not equal to the task, and the youngster had to go to Rockford, Ill., for proper treatment During the long period consumed by the knitting procedure he devoted his time to intellectual pursuits Displaying great aptness in and fondness for study, he determined to take a collegiate course. He taught a term of the district school near his home, thus providing the fees for matriculation; then he entered the Upper Iowa university, where he remained three years.

He did not graduate, quitting the college to enlist in the union army in September, 1861. While at college he lived



DAVID B HENDERSON
(Just Elected Speaker of the Fifty-Sixth Congress)

with the utmost economy, he and a chum renting living quarters, keeping house for themselves, cooking their own food and generally doing for themselves In the summers they worked on farms. Thus matters stood late in August, 1861, when Henderson and a friend named Warner called on a Sunday evening on the latter's sister. That night Henderson told Warner he was ashamed of himself that he had not enlisted before Warner agreed with him Those two, with another student named Burr, went to work quietly raising volunteers among the students The morning of September 15, just after college prayers, Henderson arose and asked to be heard He said he had no complaint to make, no grievances to air, but that he wanted to speak on a subject of vital importance to all. Permission being extended him, he took the floor and made his first war speech, at the conclusion of which he read a set of resolutions setting out the necessities of the country, and ended with this sentence "We therefore drop our books to fight our country's battles!"

Besides himself, Warner and Burr 19 students had signed the resolutions Before going to the front he succeeded in adding 104 more names to his list of volunteers He was tendered the captaincy of the company but modestly declined because of his youth and innocence of matters military He was however, elected and commissioned first lieutenant This was in company C, Twelfth regiment Iowa volunteer infantry He served with it till February 26, 1863, when he was honorably discharged because of the loss of his left leg at the knee. In June, 1864, he entered the army as colonel of the Forty-sixth regiment Iowa volunteer infantry and served till the end of the civil war He became collector of internal revenue in November 1865, and held the office until June, 1869 when he became junior in the law firm of Shiras Van Duzee & Henderson. It was while serving as collector that he studied law and was admitted to the bar. He was assistant United States attorney for two years. He is now a member of the law firm of Henderson, Hurd, Lenehan & Kiesel. This firm is in business at Dubuque, Ia., where he has made his home since the civil war.

Smallest Marriage Fee.

Squire Dunham, of Anderson, Ind lays claim to receiving the smallest marriage fee on record in Indiana A couple in poor financial condition called on him to be married. The groom said he was in bad straits, but he wanted to pay something so he gave the justice a cent, all the money he had.

A Cash Calculation.

If all the money in the world were divided equally among the people each person would get about $30.

REVOLT OF MR. M'CARTHY

For One Night He Had His Way and His Say in His Own Home Part of the Time.

This happy family lives in a tough house. The further up toward the roof you go the tougher it gets, and they live at the top. The cat tries to look like a respectable cat when she is on her good behavior. But it is wasted effort, for everybody knows what the cat is after the disclosures made by Mrs. O'Toole when she is tipsy enough to tell the truth. Mrs. O'Toole is the mother-in-law of Mr. McCarthy She has her say and her way while Mr. McCarthy is trying to lead the life of a sober man and going about his own business The truth is, Mr. McCarthy prefers to be sober. He lets his wife and his mother-in-law drink his share, and he makes no complaint, and he lets them call him names while they drink, and he makes no defense. But all this time he is simply keeping his thoughts to himself, and what is in him when he is sober comes out when he is drunk.

Mr McCarthy took a notion the other night that he wanted to speak his mind freely and easily to his mother-in-law, so he went out and drank himself up to the required courage. Then he staggered up the stairs and marched to his own castle door like its lord and master. He was let in as if he were a man with a recognized right, and when he stalked in old Mrs. O'Toole scampered out like an alert old deer. Her say and her way were ousted for that night, and she had no objection to make, for this was an occasion when the rights of another commanded her respect.

"Take your ugly Irish mug out o' here!" shouted Mr McCarthy, not seeing any face at all, but knowing that two faces were turned in his direction wherever they were "You ought to be punched back into Ireland, you old Irish biddy!"

"Irish am I?" asked Mrs. O'Toole from a safe distance. "An' phwat air you an' the loikes of yez?"

"I'm going to put you out," said Mr McCarthy "I'm going to put you out to-night, you old drawed-up, skinny-shanked biddy!"

This proved too much for Mrs. O'Toole The ruler in her resented it, and, pitching her voice in its highest, shrillest key, she began calling him hard names while Mrs McCarthy pitched into him with sleeves up and gloves off In a few minutes Mrs. McCarthy had floored Mr McCarthy, and every time he got off another opinion in regard to his mother-in-law, bang! would go his head against the floor Mrs McCarthy worked silently She looked as if she might be doing some sort of off-hand work that would yield her a return for exertion Mr McCarthy took no notice of her attentions to himself With one choke he could have put a quietus on her energy. But it isn't in him when sober to strike a woman, and it doesn't occur to him when drunk to do it

All this time the cat set back under the bed making big eyes at the performance and congratulating herself that it was Mr McCarthy's night instead of Mrs O'Toole's Though Cat O'Toole—that's her name in full—is a cat, she experiences a lot of human misery But it has saddened her young life, for when Mrs O'Toole is drinking she expends all the ugly force within her upon Cat It is Mrs O'Toole's cat and surely she has a right to treat it as she pleases

Mr McCarthy got his say out and let Mrs. O'Toole have the last word Mrs. McCarthy then began giving him a few extra punches for looking so foolish and vacant, and more than all because he was slowly assuming that expression of not caring whether school keeps or not. His head wobbled as it went up and down and his mouth opened and closed This went on till Mr McCarthy got what he considered enough, and he turned over and said, as cool as if he were sober

"Mary Ann," he said, "do you know you ought to be pun hed back into Ireland, too? I am going to punch you there next week"

Mary Ann stopped the punching and bouncing of Mr McCarthy's head short off and set up a howl that sent the cat out to Mrs O'Toole It broke her heart entirely to have him even intimate that America could be home to him without her, and she cried so bitterly that Mrs O'Toole's own heart fairly bubbled and bursted and she went softly to Mr McCarthy's side She patted him gently on the cheek

"Come on son," she said, winningly "Come, get on the bed. God bless you! God bless you, my child."

"Take your ugly Irish mug out o' here, I said!" shouted Mr McCarthy, giving a vicious kick in her direction.

Thoroughly exasperated at this rebuff, Mrs. O'Toole cut a bee line for the door and jumped into the hall as if pursued by snakes

"You dare do it!" she shouted, hunting around in her brain for some mean name that would suit the impudence of him. "You don't dare to put me out, you—you—you bedbug, you!"

Just here some one below rapped on the wall for order. Mr. McCarthy called to his mother-in-law to come in, and not have folks think she was fussing.

A little later they all pulled the draperies of their couches about them and lay down to pleasant dreams.—N. Y Sun

Fur Slippers.

Among the extravagant frivolities of the season are fur negligee slippers finished with big lace bows and a diamond beaded pin, which is much more fashionable than a buckle. Others are of velvet trimmed with fur—Detroit Free Press.

Exceptions.

"Figures don't lie," said the mathematician.

"Well, I don't know," replied Spense "My wife tells me that the figures of many women are very deceptive."—Philadelphia North American.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

Milwaukee is to raise $35,000 for a school for the deaf.

Prof. Archibald Cooledge, of the department of history at Harvard university, and his father have given to the university library 10,000 volumes bearing on the crusades.

Roumania follows Russia's lead in the crusade against the corset. The minister of religion and education has issued a circular to principals of girls' schools ordering them to forbid the wearing of corsets because they are injurious to health.

College extension work of a novel kind has been undertaken by the pastor of the Shawmut church in Boston, who fitted up one of the church parlors for the exclusive use of college students living in and around Boston. The parlor is to be kept open every evening in the year for their benefit.

Prof. Henry A. Rowland, of Johns Hopkins university, who was recently elected president of the newly-organized American Physical society, has received from Italy the announcement of his election as foreign member from this country of the Royal society of Lombardy, a scientific society of Italy corresponding to the Royal society of England.

Dr James Henry Breasted, the Egyptologist, whose discoveries of early writings have created such a stir among orientalists, is a native of Chicago and a graduate of its high school and of Northwestern college. He first studied and then taught the Semitic languages at Yale, and later became professor of Egyptology in the University of Chicago. He is not yet 45 years old.

INDUSTRIAL ITEMS.

The area of the world's coal fields is 471,800 square miles.

There are nearly 900 cigar factories in Lancaster county, Pa.

Corundum, of which sandpaper and like polishing materials are made, is being largely worked at Waynesboro, N C

Burning soft coal without smoke is said to be an easy chemical problem, but manufacturers have not yet successfully solved it.

Fifty-three per cent. of the strikes in Germany in the year 1898 were defensive—that is, they were caused by attempted reductions in wages or increase in work hours.

The use of silicate of soda in refining heavy petroleums has been recommended. It is useful in making from spindle to cylinder oils The silicate is used as a neutralizing agent after treatment with sulphuric acid and is said to be highly efficacious. It may be used either alone or in connection with caustic soda.

Dr R J Gatling has just invented an automobile plow. It is built on the principle of the ordinary automobile with disc plows so arranged as to do the work of the implements now in use. The idea is to operate a machine by a single man It is claimed that it will do the work of eight men and 12 horses. Either gasoline or kerosene may be used It can also be used in driving a thrasher, shelling corn or for other purposes

JEWELERS' FANCIES.

A handsome brooch of gold in the form of a heart is thickly set with pearls, the center containing a large opal.

A tie pin, which appeals strongly to lovers of golf, represents three golf clubs of gold The handles and heads are enameled in attractive colors.

A pretty belt buckle of gold, representing a wild duck flying, has its wings studded with small diamonds, the back being formed by a baroque pearl, while two small pink pearls serve as eyes

Bow and wishbone pins are again becoming popular, the demand being mostly for serviceable as well as artistic designs Two which are greatly in favor are of heavy gold The wishbone is set with diamonds alternating with pearls Pearls and diamonds are also used in ornamenting the bow pin

The latest craze among fashionable people is for talismanic jewelry Among the most popular designs are talismans of prominent Persian families, usually turquoises, engraved with appropriate sentiments in the language of that country and inlaid with gold, mounted with pearls, rubies and emeralds, as scarfpins, brooches, hat pins and links in gold mountings of purely oriental designs The stones are actually old talismans imported directly from the orient, so, of course, there are no duplicates.—Jewelers' Weekly.

FROM THE OTHER SIDE.

Lille has 71 factories employing over 500 persons each, while Paris has only 52 of that size.

In Norway the average length of life is said to be greater than in any other country on the globe.

Every boy in Germany, from the crown prince to the meanest subject, is obliged to learn some useful trade.

At a recent auction sale in Zurich more than 1,000 gold and silver Swiss coins of the fifteenth to the nineteenth centuries were disposed of.

There are altogether 334 parks well stocked with deer in the different counties of England, and red deer are found in about 31.

It is a well-known fact that, but for the pride entertained by most English noblemen for their deer parks, many estates would of late have found their way into the market.

The Militner Zeitung states that there are at present in America over 100,000 men who fled to this country from Austro-Hungary to escape conscription, and who should be in the Austro-Hungary army of reserves. On one occasion, at the mobilization of a body of reserves, only 1,500 men out of 5,000 appeared.

A RARE TREAT!

...IN THIS ISSUE WE PRINT THE

Opening Chapters

Of H. Rider Haggard's Exciting Mexican Story,

Heart of ... ...the World

Fascinating from start to finish.

Be Sure and Read It.

Diplomatic.

"You flatter me," she said. "After all, beauty is but skin deep, you know."

"True," he replied, "but just think of the vast number of girls who haven't got it half that deep."—Chicago Daily News.

Cause and Effect.

Lecturer—The acoustics of your hall are very bad, sir.

Proprietor—No! sir. They're all right. It was the soap factory you smelt.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Determining Status.

The Fool—I know that I'm not worthy of you, my dear.

The Fairy—Remember that, Harold, and my married life is sure to be happy.—N. Y. Journal

An Unkind Husband.

Mrs. Gazzam—Woman's work is never done.

Cazzam—Why don't you do it, then, and stop talking about it?—Judge.

Rightly Called.

"Isn't her new gown stunning?"

"Yes; her husband must have been stunned when he got the bill."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Information.

Friend—How came you to know your wife?

Mr. Sourby—I married her!—Puck

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS

For the Christmas and New Year Holidays, the Detroit & Lima Northern R R will sell Excursion tickets to all points on their line Dec. 23d, 24th, 25th, 30th and 31st and Jany. 1st limited for return passage until Jany 2d 1900, at rate of one and one third fare for the round trip We will also sell excursion tickets to all points on connecting lines in Central Passenger Association Territoy on the same dates, and at the same rates and limit. For further information call on Agents Detroit & Lima Northern R R. O A CHAMBERS, Genl. Passenger Agt.

BOOKS, BOOKS!

Call at the NEWS office tonight and get your books.

A box of Cle arHavana Ci_ars for $1 at the Aquarium Cigar store.

Tourist Tickets to Florida and Winter Resorts in the South.

Ticket agents of the Pennsylvania Lines will answer inquiries about low fares to Florida and winter resorts in the South Full information concerning Tourist Tickets, time tables, etc., will be furnished free. Persons contemplating a Southern trip may secure valuable information on the subject by merely inquiring of the nearest representative of the Pennsylvania Lines, or by addressing C. L. Kimball, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Cleveland, Ohio. Say when and where you wish to go, how many will be in the party, starting point, etc., and you will be promptly posted. The inquiry will not cost much effort—it will save considerable bother in arranging details, as they will be looked after gratis.

"I was nearly dead with dispepsia, tried doctors, visited mineral springs, and grew worse. I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. That cured me." It digests what you eat. Cures indigestion, sour stomach, heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia. H F Vortkamp northeast corner Main and North streets.

COMING.

Dr. France's chief consulting and examining physician of The France Medical Institute by request will visit the following towns on dates named Consultation free and invited

LIMA, OHIO, LIMA HOUSE,

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1899

FROM 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

CINCINNATI, PALACE HOTEL, SUNDAY AND MONDAY OF EACH . . . . WEEK. . . . .

The Greatest Living Physician was a Specialist.

The France Physicians are all Specialists.

One who places his whole energies to studying and practicing some particular disease Our long experience, remarkable Skill and Universal Success for the past twenty years entitle us to the full confidence of the afflicted. It costs no more to employ an expert than to risk your life with an Inexperienced Physician No money required of responsible parties to commence treatment.

THE FRANCE SYSTEM OF TREATMENT.

The Science of Medicine has improved wonderfully during the last few years, and for this great progress we are indebted chiefly to those physicians who have confined their researches to a comparatively limited field.

For twenty years Dr. France, aided by many trained assistants, has been investigating in a new and original manner the nature and treatment of obscure and chronic diseases.

During this period a complete record has been preserved for study, reference and comparison, of nearly fifty thousand affections. The study of this vast number of disorders has led to many discoveries regarding their true nature and best methods of treatment. Our remarkable success in this comparatively limited field has resulted in an immense practice. We have constantly under treatment hundreds of patients from every state and territory in the United States, Canada, British Columbia and Mexico. Dr. France is aided by a large corps of trained medical assistants, and also by many consulting physicians, among whom are some of the ablest specialists.

After twenty years' experience, the France System of Treatment has been found most successful in the cure of chronic diseases. It is a harmless home treatment, and acting as an adjunct to the skill of the France physicians, the following diseases quickly give way to its remarkable curative effects:

Kidneys and Bladder. The kidneys and bladder are the great blood purifiers of the system, as they carry off the effete and poisonous matter that would otherwise clog and vitiate the whole economy. When these organs are impaired direful results soon follow If your urine is highly colored milky, or very clear and watery, if it is passed often or with pain if it is too scant or too abundant if it casts a sediment of white, ropy, or brick dust appearance if you have pains in the back—do not neglect these warnings of danger. The France System of Treatment cures all disorders resulting from deranged kidneys and bladder by restoring these organs to the performance of their proper functions, thus eliminating disease from the system by nature's own process

Diseases of the Digestive Organs. The following symptoms are characteristic of a diseased condition of the stomach and liver and should receive prompt attention: Souring of the food with a bad taste in the mouth heartburn, or pain in the region of the heart hot dry feeling in the mouth and stomach after eating, pain or tenderness in the pit of the stomach eructations of gas or of sour bitter, or tasteless water, pain or tenderness in the right side numbness or pain in the right arm near the shoulder dizziness or a dull, heavy sensation in the head aching or heaviness around the eyes with blurred vision, despondency or a morbid fear of death The France System of Treatment cures, because the remedies are prepared to meet the special needs of each case

Lung Diseases. If you have weak, tender or irritable lungs If you take cold easily, or have pains in the lungs or chest if your hands or feet are unnaturally hot; if you have a tickling sensation in the throat and cough frequently, whether the cough is short and dry, or loose with expectoration if you are losing flesh and strength—you have no time to waste in experimenting with cough syrups cod liver oil or any of the new-fangled consumption cures. If you come in time the France System of Treatment will cure you, as it has cured hundreds of others If you delay too long, nothing can save you

Catarrh. Any person who takes cold easily is sure to have catarrh, and the only way to cure catarrh is by the use of both local and constitutional treatment, adapted to each individual case so as not only to heal the diseased mucous membranes, but also to correct the constitutional tendency to colds Neglected catarrh affects the ears, causing head noises and deafness the eyes causing suffusion and partial loss of sight, the throat and bronchial tubes, causing cough and bronchitis the lungs, causing consumption, the stomach, causing dyspepsia: the kidneys causing inflammation burning and scalding urine, etc., the rectum, vagina, and womb, causing inflammation ulceration and mucous discharges Permanent cures are effected by the France System of Treatment, because it is based upon long and successful experience, aided by the best modern facilities.

Nervous Diseases. Diseases of the Nervous System require the highest degree of medical skill for successful treatment. Epilepsy Chorea or St. Vitus Dance, Paralysis in its various forms Hysteria Spinal Irritation Nervous Debility Nervous Prostration, and other derangements or lesions of the nerves, brain, or spinal cord are usually very obstinate and often regarded as incurable The majority of cases are incurable by the ordinary methods, yet they yield readily to the powerful but beneficent, influences of the France System of Treatment. The first thing in the treatment of these diseases is to locate the cause of the disease, which is often obscure. Science enables us to accomplish this, as well as to select the means of cure.

Diseases of Women. Probably two-thirds of all American women suffer with some of the diseases or derangements peculiar to the sex. Many of these sufferers think that there is no remedy and that it is natural that they should be afflicted to a greater or less extent in this way This is a mistake that has resulted from the lamentable failure of the ordinary methods of treatment. Women and girls who have any of the following symptoms should not despair, as they can be cured by the France System of treatment Numbness or coldness of one leg or foot, or both pains in the lower part of the back: weakness or a bearing down or dragging sensation, sideache or pains in the loins groins or across the lower bowels, irregularities, either too often or too long delayed, too little or too profuse, leucorrhœa or any unnatural discharge, itching, inability to retain urine hot, burning or scalding urine, sensation of lump rising in the throat, nervousness and excitability, a hot spot or pain on the top of the head, capricious appetite, shortness of breath or sinking spells sallow complexion, a dark circle under the eyes, loss of strength and vitality, languor and indifference These and other distressing but too common symptoms, are not natural to a healthy woman, and ought not to be endured through ignorance, when relief and cure is at hand. Come and be convinced that we can cure you

The world is full of weak sickly women Nine out of every ten are afflicted in some way. Hundreds and thousands are old in looks long before they are old in years

Nature never intended that this should be so She intended that women should be the most beautiful of all created things

The daintiest flower that ever bloomed is not so lovely as a healthy, pink-cheeked woman. All the other beautiful things in creation combined are not her equal.

"A Wife's Secret," a new book just published This book is fully illustrated with colored engravings, and contains much information and many facts of especial interest to women. By request we will send one book, "A Wife's Secret," FREE by mail, in a plain wrapper, to any one sending us their name and address

WEAK AND DISEASED MEN.

Private and Sexual Diseases cured under a guarantee and forfeit of $1,000 for failure. Lost Manhood, Spermatorrhea, Seminal Weakness Effects of Youthful Indiscretions and Sexual Excesses, Nervous Debility, Exhausted Vitality, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, Loss of Memory and Energy, Impotency, etc., quickly and permanently cured by an original and never-failing treatment. Gonorrhea, Syphilis Gleet, Stricture, Hydrocele and Varicocele cured in the shortest possible time, without the use of mercury or hindrance from business. Cures guaranteed where others have failed Low charges and consultation free correspondence sacredly confidential. The France System of Local Treatment with Medicated Pad for Men is positively the most complete and successful known for weak and undeveloped organs.

In curing a disease of any kind we never fail to remove all reflex complications. If the case is Varicocele, the weakness caused by it disappears. If it is Stricture, and has developed into Prostatic Bladder or Kidney affections the injured organs are all restored to a perfectly healthy condition. If it is Contagious Blood Poison, any and all Skin, Blood and Bone diseases arising from the taint are entirely and permanently eliminated from the system. If it is Nervous Debility, the many symptoms that follow in its train, indicating premature decay of physical and mental power, are totally removed and speedily replaced by the youthful vigor of robust manhood.

Most cases can be successfully treated at home One personal visit is preferred, but if it is impossible or inconvenient for you to call, write a full and unreserved history of your case, plainly stating your symptoms.

COMING! By request, our examining Physician will visit the Hotel on the above date. The afflicted are invited to call; the doctor will fully explain the treatment. Consultation free, personally or by letter. All communications strictly confidential. Send for book, which explains in full—sent sealed in plain envelope. Write, or call on date above named.

In writing for Symptom Blanks or Advice, address

P. O. BOX 766,

DR. EDSON FRANCE, COLUMBUS, O.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

DRENNEN'S

Clever Work Lands Two Suspicious Characters Last Night.

Residence of Harry Bell on South West Street Entered By Burglars Who Were Unsuccessful in Plunder-Getting.

The NEWS is in a position this morning to present its readers with a startling bit of news.

A real live burglar was captured last night, and Will Craig, a resident of south West street, is the hero of the hour.

Mr and Mrs Harry Bell, whose residence is on south West street, left yerterday afternoon for a visit in Sandusky and it was their home that two bold, bad burglars decided to raid.

It was about 9 o'clock when Mrs Peck, who lives next door was startled by breaking glass, and upon investigation she discovered two men at a rear window of the Bell residence. Rushing down stairs she soon communicated her discovery to other neighbors and the house was surrounded. Before this was accomplished one of the thieves had escaped, and No 2 was about to depart from the rear door when nabbed by Mr Will Craig. Realizing that all means of escape had been cut off the fellow accompanied his captors peacibly and was turned over to Policemen Drennen and Neubrecht, and locked up.

At the station he gave the name of James Payne, is 21 years old and a stranger in the city. When searched a razor and pen knife were found on his person. He said he had no occupation, but further than this refused to talk.

Drennen's Clever Work.

Shortly before midnight Officer Drennen, who with Officer Neubright has the South side beat, made a clever capture. Skulking around the Lake Erie shops he saw two men. Calling Neubright, the two policemen succeeded in capturing the pair.

One gave his name as Jim Bailey, and when cornered asked the officers what was the matter and added: "Was there a robbery to night?" The other fellow gave his name as "Go to H—ll" and created a scene at the station, crying, yelling, kicking and resisting the officers.

The Wapak Robbery.

Friday night there was a big robbery at Wapak and the local police were notified. On the persons of the two arrests were found a coat and vest, handkerchiefs and other merchandise. Harry Williams arrested later, also had merchandise on his person.

Answers Description.

Officer Drennen and Neubright were given notification as to the descriptions of the West street robber, and both men tally to them. Party wore a soft hat and light overcoat and one of the robbers was so described.

WANT STREETS LET ALONE.

Anderson, Ind., Dec. 23.—The city of Alexandria went into court for a permanent injunction to prevent Alexandria from disturbing any more streets. This action is believed to be another fight between the two gas companies. The hearing is set for January 9. The Aiken & Redway Company, of Lima, is putting in a new plant at Alexandria.

The gathering at the Odd Fellows hall in the Ashton block last night was for a very worthy cause. It was an offering for a worthy member, and the contributions will make a merry Christmas for him and his.

OIL LEASES CAUSE TROUBLE.

Two Cases of This Nature Tried Before Judge Cunningham.

Judge Cunningham's court was busy yesterday afternoon. The suit of Hudson J Call vs P P Hilty, et al, wherein the plaintiff endeavored to recover the sum of $400 alleged to be his commission for an oil sale, was decided in favor of the defendant, court holding that the plaintiff was engaged to sell the property, but did not furnish the purchaser of same.

The second case was over the lease of the farm of J J Jennings in Spencer township, E M Cobb, et al, were plaintiffs. Cobb leased the farm, paid the rentals for a time, then defaulted in payment. J E Cheuvront took up the lease after the lapse of payment and started to drill same. The action was to restrain the drilling of the farm. Court continued the case until Tuesday, when arguments will be made.

The case of Lawrence A Verbryke vs J H Enslen, was heard yesterday by Judge Cunningham; decision reserved.

FAUST Christmas attraction matinee and night. Seats on sale Saturday. Matinee 25 and 50c; night 25, 50 and 75c. 4d.

CUT FLOWERS,

Carnations, Roses, etc., any amount of them first class, fine. Leave orders early. LIMA FLORAL CO.

A box of Clear Havana Cigars for $1 at the Aquarium Cigar store.

NEW TRIAL REFUSED.

The Motion of Messrs. Kalb and Michael Overruled by Court.

Yesterday afternoon the attorneys for Messrs. Kalb and Michael, defendants in the case brought by the American National Bank in which the jury rendered a verdict against the gentlemen for something over $18,000 the full amount asked, argued the motion for a new trial before Judge Cunningham.

Judge Richie made the defense to the motion, and as has been his fortune throughout the case, again won his legal point, court overruling the motion, and refusing defendants a new trial.

TWENTY TO BE MADE

Ten By Licenses Granted in the Probate Court Yesterday.

Deputy A D Miller and two assistants, together with Judge Robb himself, were kept busy issuing marriage permits yesterday. In all ten licenses were issued, some being as follows:

David A Barth and Mary A La Vines;

Jonas Keiffer and Margaret Jameson.

William Fox and Bertie Hinkle.

Frank Wells and Mary E Wesley.

Emmett Vore and Minnie L Snyder.

Iva D Lawrence and Delomo Ballinger, both of Lima.

John C North aged 27 and Lizzie Porter, aged 24 both of Lima.

LOST AN EYE.

Peculiar Accident to Edgar Hauenstein at Bluffton Last Night.

Edgar Hauenstein, of Bluffton, brother of J F Hauenstein of this city, while stooping struck his face against a chair breaking his glasses and driving a piece of glass into his eye. The unfortunate will be brought to the hospital this morning when the eye will be removed.

FIVE-YEAR-OLD CHILD.

Begged Piteously That Her Grand Dad Not Be Arrested.

A scene to sadden the eye of the hardest person was enacted last evening in the public square when Dan Myers, residing on West Elm, twice fell to the paving.

Dan had his habits on, and in his company was his five year old grand child. The scene was noticed by officer Caddy, who started to lead Myers away. The child thought the officer intended arresting her grand dad and almost went into spasms. Officer Caddy picked the little one in his arms and carried her to the Y M C A. The drunken grand father was sent to his home, the child being cared for and accompanied home in a cab.

LOCAL NOTES.

Jack Meyers was arrested last night for drunkenness. He was with his four year old grand child when taken in.

The rain which continued during all of yesterday turned to snow last night and we may yet hear the jingle of the sleigh bells on Christmas day.

Two Parish brothers, colored, engaged in a fight last night on the square. They knocked each other down a couple of times and they disappeared down an alley.

INGENIOUS FARMER.

Hauls Five Wagons to Market with His Threshing Engine.

Is Pleased with the Experiment and Will Next Time Haul Ten Loaded Wagons Instead of Five as at First.

A. J. Wakefield has found a new use for thrashing engines which promises to revolutionize the present method of transporting grain from the farms of South Dakota to the nearest market points.

As an experiment, he tied five wagons together, and after loading them with an aggregate of 490 bushels of wheat, coupled the thrasher engine, with which he had garnered the grain, to the string of wagons, and started for Faulkton. The trip of 15 miles was made in six hours. Wakefield had but one assistant. During the trip of the curious train along the country roads the farmers living along the route temporarily abandoned their work in order to watch the strange sight. When the unusual procession entered Faulkton it attracted the attention of hundreds of townspeople.

Wakefield carefully noted the manner in which the engine hauled its load, and is satisfied that the capacity of the engine is sufficient to haul above the number of loaded wagons transported on the experimental trip. It is therefore his purpose to haul about 1,000 bushels of grain on the next and subsequent trips. Several good results are noticeable from the experiment.

Notwithstanding the consumption of coal, the employment of the thrasher engine makes, in Wakefield's opinion, a considerable saving both in time and money over the usual method of hauling grain to market with horses. Fifty bushels of grain is an ordinary load for a team of horses. Thus the 490 bushels hauled by the thrasher engine on the experimental trip would have required ten trips if hauled by team.

Nut Pies.

Line a number of patty tins with a rich puff paste, fill these with bread and cover with a piece of prettily cut and crimped paste. When these have been baked a golden brown remove from the oven, and while they are cooling prepare a filling of nuts—the kinds best liked; there should be a variety, chopped fine; to every teacupful of nuts add four tablespoonfuls of sugar and one-half cupful of rich cream; any favorite spice or flavor may be added if desired—but this is simply a matter of individual taste. When both filling and shells have become sufficiently cool carefully remove each shell from the pan, each cover from the shells, also the bread, in whose stead you now place the nut filling. These, when properly prepared, are simply delicious and a most worthy Christmas dainty.—Ladies' World.

The town of Kos, the capital of the small Turkish island of that name lying off the coast of Asia Minor, possesses the oldest tree in the world. Under its shade Hippocrates inculcated his disciples in his methods and views concerning the healing art 2,000 years ago. Tradition carries the age of the tree back to the time of Aesculapius (of whom Hippocrates was a lineal descendant), which would add some 400 years to its age. A great part of the trunk is built round, and three is a fountain known as Hippocrate's fountain.

French scientists are trying to use alcohol for the propulsion of cars.

We Wish You All a Merry Christmas.

GOODING'S SHOE STORE,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET.

UNFORTUNATE FORTUNATE

Cyrus Grunden Escapes With a Light Fine.

Cyrus Grunden, the man arrested for cruelty to a horse, owing to the fact that he is a cripple, and an old soldier, and poor, was let off by Justice Duffield yesterday with a light fine, amounting to $5 and costs.

For Pipes and Smokers' Sets go to the Aquarium Cigar store.

Exasperating.

Quinn—When women imagine themselves wits they are a menace to the community.

DeFoute—You must have met some of late.

Quinn—Yes, my wife. She asked me if a sea horse was in any way related to a bay mare.—Chicago Daily News.

He Got the Change.

Judge—Why did you pick this physician's pocket?

Prisoner—I was only follerin' his advice, your honor.

Judge—What do you mean?

Prisoner — Well, I consulted him about my healt', an' he told me that I had to have change or die.—N. Y. World.

What He Might Become.

"What do you expect your boy to be when he grows up?"

"From present indications," returned the fond father, who had just heard of the youngster's getting into another scrape, "I should say that there was every likelihood that he would be a disappointment."—Chicago Post.

His Impression.

Uncle Silas—Josh and I was argyin' about what's the first thing they teach the young fellers that studies law—

Uncle Hiram—Well, judgin' by what ye see in the papers, the first thing they learn must be how to get out an injunction.—Puck.

Chewing Family.

The brother chewed tobacco
And owned it with a brag;
The sister chewed the "tutti"
And the father chewed the rag.
—Chicago Daily News.

LESSON IN TABLE MANNERS.

Mother—Peggie! darling! you should not scratch your nose with a spoon!

Peggie—O! mother—ought I to have used a fork?—Moonshine.

Political Uncertainties.

In serious things change still holds sway
And fills the heart with sorrow.
The map which all respect to-day
Is out of style to-morrow.
—Washington Star.

He Knew That One.

A little fellow who has not, as yet, succeeded in learning the name of the three daily meals, came down to breakfast the other morning, when his mamma said:

"Well, Rollo, what meal is this?"

"Oatmeal," was the confident reply.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

Feldmann & Co

209-211 North Main Street.

WE WISH YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Feltz Bros. & Co.,

241 NORTH MAIN STREET.

PURE. COOL,

BEER THAT MADE CINCINNATI FAMOUS,

BREWED BY THE

Christian Moerlein Brewing Co.,

ININNA TI OHIO.

Try our Barbarosa and National Export, the Queen of Beers. For family use. Recommended and endorsed by physicians everywhere. We are all right on prices for Weddings and socials of all kinds. Wagons deliver to all parts of the city. Telephone 124.

T. C. SULLIVAN,

GENERAL AGENT.

REFRESHING, NEUTRITIOUS.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®